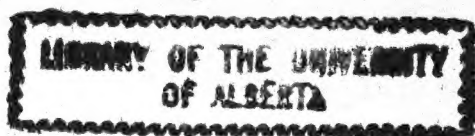
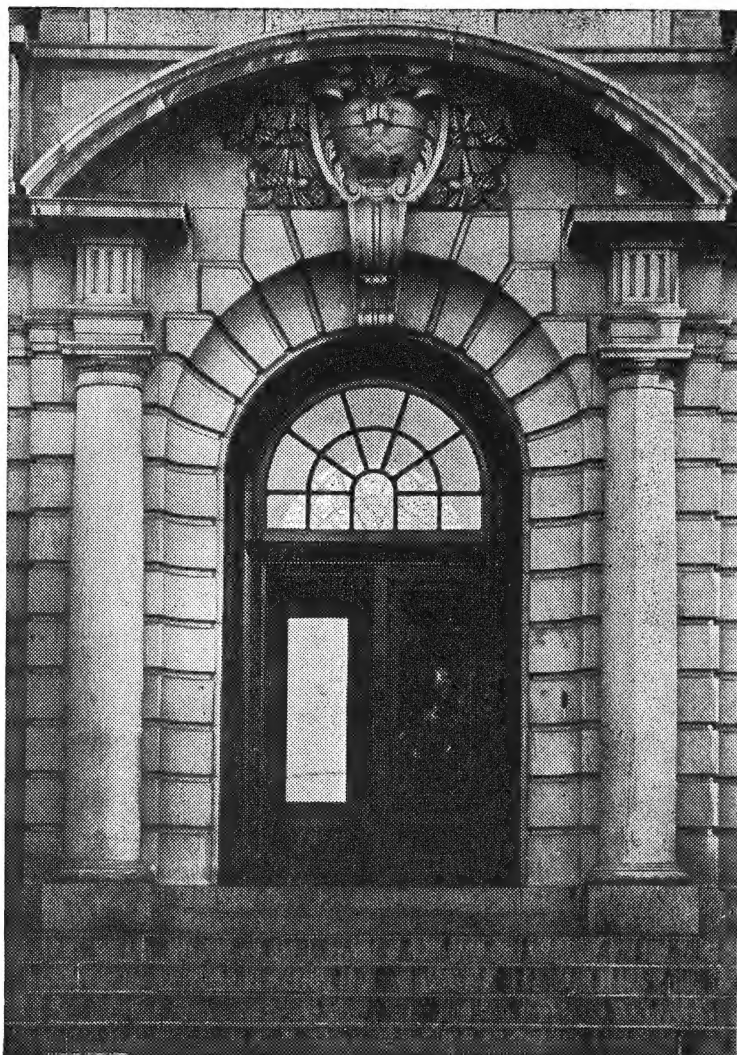


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The Conflict of Values in Education

BY JAMES S. THOMSON

In the Foreword to his anthology of poetry published under the suggestive title "Other Men's Flowers," Field Marshal Lord Wavell, Viceroy of India, quotes the following conversation:

CALIPH: *Ah, if there shall ever arise a nation whose people have forgotten poetry or whose poets have forgotten the people, though they send their ships round Taprobane, and their armies across the hills of Hindustan, though their city be greater than Babylon of old, though they mine a league into earth or mount to the stars on wings—what of them?*

HASSAN: *They will be a dark patch upon the world.*

It will hardly be doubted that mankind as a whole now faces new engagements of critical importance. This sounds like the indulgence of platitudinous exaggeration by which a speaker endeavours to give an air of solemnity and seriousness to his remarks. It is always easy to be obsessed with the urgency of the immediate and to over-emphasize the contemporary. Nevertheless, I maintain my position and I can, if it were thought necessary, quote eminent authorities to support my viewpoint. However, I shall content myself with drawing attention to two facts—black patches cover great portions of the earth's surface, and poetry is at a very low ebb. According to the ancient wisdom quoted above, the two circumstances are not unconnected.

No less a student of these high matters than Macaulay, in his essay on Milton, concludes that "as civilization advances, poetry almost necessarily declines." He says this is inherent in the progress of knowledge. It is specially true of the theoretical knowledge prized by science. In poetry we overleap the significance of the immediate and the present by the use of images, but science reaches the same result by general statements. And so, Macaulay avers, men "make better theories and worse poems."

Now it will not be denied that science and the scientific method hold the central place in the contemporary field of intellectual interest. None of us needs to travel beyond his own campus to confirm the observation of Professor Rufus M. Jones on his return from a world-wide tour: "I am inclined to think there is no one thing that more impresses a man as he travels through country after country around the world than the spell which science has thrown over the minds of youth today." These words were written eighteen years ago; since then, we have learned science can create weapons that threaten almost the continuation of human life on this planet. The first to cry out in protest at such a dreadful result are the scientists themselves who are even now sparing no effort to warn a complacent world concerning the awful powers that man has within his keeping and to entreat us to use these powers with social wisdom and humane responsibility. But whence are the energies to arise that will produce this result? This is the question of questions for contemporary civilization, and it must now be faced not in the mood of hysteria but with a grave and almost solemn sense of responsibility.

It is a responsibility that rests almost completely upon the universities. We created this problem, and we must solve it. We claim the advancement of knowledge as our marching orders, and, on the whole, we have been faithful to our sense of intellectual vocation. This we have done from no motive beyond the joy of mental conflict and victory. Mr. G. M. Trevelyan, in his *English Social History*, says that "disinterested intellectual curiosity is the life-blood of real civilization." The universities have been at once heart and lungs to the body corporate of the civilized world. In his presidential address delivered to the British Association for the Advancement of Learning in 1938, Lord Rayleigh felt impelled to provide an addendum in which he pointed out that the applications of scientific knowledge that have created most terror in the waging of war had not been carried on in the first instance for belligerent purposes. He cited the aeroplane and the use of chlorine gas. With equal and more revelant force today, the investigation of the atom could be adduced as a scientific exercise of a highly theoretical kind which certainly carried no suggestion in the minds of the investigators that the results might release destructive energy on a scale hitherto unrealized. But the progress of science is a gift of the universities to the world, and it is we, and we alone, who can deal with the problems we have created. This is the major engagement of contemporary learning, but it is one that finds little or no voice in our counsels, and less and less in what we call higher education.

The problem is not a new one. It is as old as the spirit of man. The recognition of its antiquity is great gain, for it emphasizes the fundamental character of the question. Let us go back to Plato, who had the wisdom to found his education on a moral psychology. His classical treatment of the divided condition of man's soul is in the *Phaedrus*. Characteristically, he sets it before us, as he says, "in a figure," the figure of "a pair of winged horses and a charioteer." Both steeds are winged but they fly in contrary directions. The skill of the driver is to manage this unruly team. For the wings are the symbol of free and soaring power—but then, with a characteristic question that points to a whole world of investigation, Plato asks, "Why does the soul lose its wings?"

For, says Plato, the wings that carry the chariot of human life upward in soaring freedom can waste and fall away and bring the driver down to earth in agony and conflict. And this is what has happened to contemporary civilization. The will cannot execute what the mind conceives. Who wants war? Nobody but a fool! And yet everywhere, we prepare for it with feverish energy. Who ever wants to see another atomic bomb dropped anywhere? Certainly, nuclear physicists don't! But, in every chancellery of the world, the problem of the military use of atomic energy is the focus of all discussion in questions of armed preparation. We stand before the evil things in civilization with the fascinated horror of neurotic minds impelled by hidden energies that arise from the region of the unconscious. The literature of the world attests the impotence of the divided mind. We remember *Hamlet*:

*And thus the native hue of resolution
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought,
And enterprises of great pith and moment
With this regard their currents turn awry
And lose the name of action.*

It is frequently alleged that education is out of touch with life. A contemporary criticism is to the effect that it is too academic, not sufficiently practical, and unrelated to the social environment. As a matter of fact, the main fault with contemporary education is that it exactly reflects the kind of world in which we live. This is probably inevitable. Any society will always give the most practical expression to its values in its system of education, for education is nothing other than the self-perpetuation of any culture.

I want to get behind this divided mind and show it at work in the universities, giving to us all a fatal lack of purpose, and an altogether disproportionate emphasis on administration and organization—one of the sure signs that we too are losing our wings. The chapter to read on this subject is to be found in Whitehead's "Science and the Modern World." It is surely rather significant that he should have placed a chapter on "The Romantic Re-action" in a volume dealing with the influence of science on western culture in the past three centuries. This chapter deals with poetry, and he points out how the poetic and the scientific attitudes are inevitably opposed. Within the sphere of science, Bergson himself has dealt memorably with this same problem in his philosophy of evolution. He devotes the first chapter of his "Evolution Creative" to an exhibition of the inevitable dilemma of the biologist, who must pour life into the moulds of mechanism—but all the moulds break. Therein, says Whitehead, lies the malaise of the modern mind. Science employs categories that are not universally applicable, because the scientist must presuppose mechanism, but no scientist dares to think of himself as a machine. "I may be a fool," said a friend to Bishop Barnes, "but I am not an automaton." "This radical inconsistency," says Whitehead, "at the basis of modern thought accounts for much that is half-hearted and wavering in our civilization. It would be going too far to say that it distracts thought. It enfeebles it by reason of the inconsistency lurking in the background." Against the extension of mechanism to cover the whole method of knowledge, Whitehead says the romantic re-action was a protest—and it was a protest "on behalf of value." But where shall the voice of such protest arise today in the university? And where then shall values emerge? The conflict of values is the very issue of the day.

We trace this conflict at many points in contemporary education. There is the plea that education should be concerned with things useful—and so a vast cloud of pedantic dullness has descended on our high schools. Soon we shall have reduced youth to that condition of doltish woodenness pictured by Ward in his essays on psychology when he pictures a man who, having read *Paradise Lost*, asked what it was meant to prove. There is no usefulness in poetry or art or music, or in the color of a sunset, except that they give wings to life. In *The Mill on the Floss*, Mrs. Tulliver asks, "Wouldn't a parson be almost too high-learn't to bring up a lad to be a man o' business? My notion o' the parsons was as they'd got a sort o' learning as lay mostly out o' sight. And that isn't what I want for Tom. I want him to know figures, and write like print, and see into things quick, and know what folks mean, and how to wrap things up in words as aren't actionable. It's an uncommon thing, that is, when you can let a man know what you think of him without paying for it." That's one way of education much in favour. I quote another novelist over against

it: Sir Walter Scott to young Lockhart, "We shall never learn to feel and respect our real calling and destiny unless we have taught ourselves to consider everything as moonshine compared with the education of the heart."

"The idea of value," writes Dean Inge, "is dominating all modern philosophy." There is no more urgent question than the objectivity of values, by which I mean that there is a universal world of value as real, as law-abiding, and as mandatory upon the intelligence as anything we can discover in the physical world. You can have no united nations, no ordered community of industrial peace, no assurance of continued freedom, until such intellectual convictions gain a foothold on the minds of men—and yet, even such concepts are alien to great stretches of what occupies the interest or dominates the thought of contemporary scholarship. Some, greatly daring, deny the reality of such a faith and secretly mock at its assertion. Science by its very nature cannot pronounce on values, although it assumes the value of truth as the very pledge of its continuance. We must therefore look elsewhere for the poetic interpretation of life. This is not to be construed as an attack on science. Such an attitude would be foolish and stupid, for it would mean an attack upon the human mind. Science is a human creation, but its function is not in the region of values. And yet values are the very stuff of civilization. Herein lies the dilemma of the modern mind, and to a great extent, it has been created by the Universities.

There is one very obvious line of solution. Scientists and poets are alike human beings. Plato's winged steeds were yoked in the same chariot and the reins were in the hands of the same driver. We cannot abolish the two horses but we can learn the skill of their management. Both are needed, and each requires wings. Science no less than poetry needs the uplifting influence of theorem and imagery. Indeed, already, the fair name of science is being sullied by its reduction to the philosophy of utilitarianism.

The next line of argument is probably more contentious. I mean the need for vigilance against illegitimate extension of the scientific method where it does not properly belong. The distinction between art and science is very clear. Art deals with the individual, science deals with the general and universal. Quite frequently you get mixed methods as, for example, medicine, which must always in the last resort be an art rather than a science. By illegitimate extension, I mean the so-called social sciences, which are of such vital importance today—politics, history, psychology—and some would include philosophy. If politics ever degenerates into a science, then we are ready for the totalitarian state. History must always import its categories from philosophy if it is to be other than a mere chronicle, which must always be incomplete. As for psychology, the best support we can have for the essentially irrational character of the human mind is the writings of our psychologists. Their indifference to logic and their confusion of categories would be amusing if they did not take themselves, and so induced others to regard them, with such solemnity.

In a word, the great advances in knowledge have to be made in the study of man as he is in himself, part of nature and yet a winged creature; arising from the earth, but not earth-bound. Precisely here we encounter our sharpest defeat because of the

conflict of categories and the confusion of values. Here is where I plead for a rapid clearing of our minds.

Wherein then shall mankind get his wings? In the first place, by acting like a winged creature. Faith and value belong together; we need nothing so much as the recovery of a belief in that which is distinctively human—not alone in the so-called humanities but also in the sciences. For the victories of science are intellectual conquests, but they are incomplete until we extend that same mastery to our distinctively human environment, which is mental and moral and spiritual. The reconciliation of this conflict as a prelude to a great advance in human knowledge is the greatest single task laid upon the universities everywhere at the present time. The need is for us, first to see the problem, as we have certainly been called upon to view its dire results. To see the problem is the first step in its solution, and then as co-workers in an endeavour of incalculable significance for the life of our times, with heat of debate and opposition of mind to mind if you will, but with essential earnestness, let us make ready for decisive action in a time when great alternatives confront the life of man—dark patches upon the earth or new regions of unsurpassed light.



Assiniboia Hall, 1913-1919

By R. K. GORDON

These memories of Assiniboia Hall are very scrappy and incomplete. They do not begin to give a full picture of all that went on in the place in the early years. Somebody should supplement them by an account of student life at that time in Assiniboia and Athabasca. E. P. Galbraith, now a newspaper Editor in Red Deer, could do it. There were no good rows in Assiniboia in the old days that he did not have a finger (or a large hand) in. I invite him to confess.

Assiniboia Hall was first occupied in September, 1912. When I first knew it (1913), it was half the University, the other half being Athabasca. The President, the Registrar, the Bursar all had their offices in the central part of the building. There, too, were the Library and the Extension Department. On the second and third floors of the central part were flats for married members of the staff. Messrs. Allan, MacEachran, Sonet, Ottewell, Morrison, Sheldon, Elliott, Killam, Fairley, and many others have all washed dishes there. The south wing of the building was lecture rooms and laboratories. Students lived in the north wing, except in the corridor on the ground floor, which was reserved for unmarried men on the staff.

This staff-corridor was not at all times an abode of scholarly peace. From a room at the east end came long-drawn, mournful strains from C. A. Robb's clarinet. In a neighboring room, A. L. Burt, of the History Department, had found space for a piano by shoving his chest of drawers into the cupboard. He was a masterful player with a preference for a resounding *marche militaire*. To its soul-animating

thunders Douglas Killam, who was going to be married in the spring of 1914, rehearsed a triumphant wedding-march down the corridor, after which he would dance the Turkey in the Straw. We also had a melancholy German in the corridor. He was a sentimental Bavarian and used to weep over French novels. One of his idols was Mary, Queen of Scots, and he used to declaim one of her speeches in Schiller's play, *Maria Stuart*, with the utmost fire and passion.

"*Der Thron von England ist durch einen Bastard entweiht*": That is the way the speech began. It was often interrupted by Killam suddenly rushing in armed with a knife. He flourished the weapon wildly, plunged it (very convincingly) into his own chest, and fell prostrate with a desperate cry. His stabbing business had, of course, nothing whatever to do with *Maria Stuart*. What our German colleague thought of it I have no idea; but he seemed to enjoy the scene and almost to believe, each time, that Killam had really done for himself.

Douglas Killam was the centre of all the fun and nonsense. I wish I had the skill to draw his portrait. He is eternally young in the memories of half a dozen of us, though it is over twenty years since he was drowned. He had more zest for life than any other man I have known.

The opening of the Arts Building in 1915 (celebrated by a special convocation of such heroic length that the last three speeches had to be cancelled) made great changes in Assiniboia Hall. Before then there was no very distinct line between the administrative side of things, the academic, and the domestic. They were all

going on in the same building. The young Bowers girls, daughters of Frank Bowers, the first University Librarian, would wander up and down the fire-escape at the back of Assiniboia, look in at a lecture through the window and wave a friendly hand. Now, with the coming of the Arts Building, Assiniboia became a residence and nothing but a residence. The President, Bursar, Registrar, the Library, the labs. and lecture-rooms, the Extension Department all moved out. They left behind them a largely empty building. It is strange in this crowded session (1946-47), when students are living in every nook and cranny, to remember that about thirty years ago we had rooms going a-begging. This state of things was not merely because of the Arts Building but also because of heavy enlistment. For a while nurses lived in the north wing; and in 1916 the Alberta Company of the Western Universities' Battalion (196th) moved into the south wing. Mr. Burgess, then Professor of Architecture, joined up as a private; and, so the story goes, thinking he might as well get used at once to hard lying, he scorned his bed and lay on the floor.

The leaving of the 196th for overseas reminds one of two occasions and two speeches. The boys in the Company pretty well filled Convocation Hall in the spring of 1916. (We still had a friendly domestic convocation in those days in our own place and had not yet migrated to McDougall Church). They had come partly to see their captain, H. J. MacLeod (of the Physics Department) go up for his M.Sc. One speaker, addressing the troops, said he hoped they would kill a lot of Huns and would all come back safe. I mention this speech only as a contrast to what followed. The Chancellor, Judge

Stuart, stood up. He looked in silence at the khaki rows with the grave kindly face which you can see in Varley's portrait of him in the Senate Chamber. He was in no hurry to speak. At last he said: "I wish you God speed," and sat down.

The other occasion was a staff dinner in honour of those of its members who were going overseas. There were the speeches one would expect on such an occasion. Dr. Tory, the President, naturally enough, expressed some regret that men with long training in special branches of learning were giving their energy to military tasks which could be as well done by others. Each of the men going away spoke briefly. What Mr. Burgess said, when his turn came, is, to me, unforgettable. His voice was very quiet. He said he did not share Dr. Tory's view. Nothing and nobody was too precious to be thrown into the struggle. "The walls of the New Jerusalem, are are told, are made of jasper and all manner of precious stones; but the walls of civilization are made of something far more precious—the bodies and lives of men and women."

The girls followed the soldiers. When the 196th moved out of Assiniboia, the Red Deer Ladies' College moved in. They were no quieter than the army; they filled the air with the sound of piano-practising. I do not remember when the school moved out—about the end of 1916, I think.

After the war, Assiniboia became once more a student residence; and such it continued to be until the RCAF took it over in 1941. Now (1946) the Air Force has gone, the barbed wire fence is down; and Assiniboia Hall, which has withstood the drums and trappings of two armed invasions and the racketing of many generations of undergraduates, looks pretty much as it did thirty odd years ago.

The First 25 Years*

Sometimes people ask us, "What is it all about anyway? What is it for?" Even legislators have been known to ask what we do with the money they give us.

Well, we have always been reluctant to brag about ourselves. We have a job to do, a big job, and we would rather get on with that. But in plain terms, we know that the Department of Animal Science and the University Live Stock Farm have, during the past quarter of a century, been worth millions of dollars to the Province. We return at least one thousand percent on the money that is appropriated to us. And it is a safe investment.

We can't expect anyone to believe a cold statement like that. Most people are as skeptical now-a-days as the Editor of "The New Trail" was last year. We just took him out to Feeders' Day. That was enough. More than that, he gave us a little write-up that told us we had made a friend.

It's very nice to make friends. The Editor saw seven or eight hundred of our other friends last year, farmers from Peace River and Lethbridge and Red Deer and Ponoka and Medicine Hat and Lloydminster, from just about everywhere in the Province—and he was impressed. But making friends isn't our business either. By no means! What we set out to do in 1917 and 1918 and 1919 and every year since is to graduate groups of students who know something about farming, and to improve the stock on Alberta farms and increase the financial return on the farmer's investment and labor. And that will be our purpose in 1950 and 1970 and 2000 and 4000—though some of us may be growing old and feeble by that time! By implication we might say that our job has been to feed the Empire and the world and to give Alberta farmers a better share of the privileges of the twentieth century; but these are grand ideals! Our job, as we see it, is to teach students to improve the quality of Alberta stock, and get better returns for the producers.

Have we done the job well? We think so. We might even say so. But on the cover is a picture of our champion steer of 1917 and another of our Toronto champions of recent years. If those pictures themselves prove nothing, there is no use in our saying that the present day animal is a more acceptable type, matures faster, produces better eating beef more economically, and therefore returns a quicker and greater profit. As a matter of fact, if we did not know that we have done a good job in our first twenty-five years, we would not be nearly so eager about the future.

The pictures tell the story; but let us explain briefly our organization and programme. The Department of Animal Science includes the sub-departments of Animal Husbandry, Poultry Husbandry, and Veterinary Science. A large part of the University Farm, which is maintained by the Faculty of Agriculture, is given over to the use and care of the Department of Animal Science.

Why should the University maintain a farm? Because we teach Agriculture and offer the degree of Bachelor of Science in Agriculture. Our students we hope go out prepared to farm intelligently, with a knowledge of the best modern methods and equipment. The "uninformed farmer" belongs to the past; he can't make a living in the twentieth century. Many of our graduates become district agriculturists and serve the Province well. But to try to teach Agriculture without a farm and stock would be like teaching Chemistry with-

* Reprinted from The Feeders' Day Bulletin, 1946, published by the Department of Animal Science.
—Ed.

out chemicals, or teaching a boy to swim on dry land. The University Farm is our "old swimming hole," our laboratory.

The Farm consists of nearly six hundred acres, University owned, with one hundred additional acres leased. It has a live stock pavilion, houses for permanent staff, barns and paddocks, and a grain elevator with a capacity of 14,000 bushels. Most of the land is devoted to pasture, hay and silage crops; we buy grain in bulk.

If we must have the animals for teaching purposes, why should we not use them also for research? Agricultural research is important in and for itself and for its contribution toward improving the resources of the Province, but it is important also in keeping our instructors alive, "on their toes," abreast of new discoveries anywhere in the world.

Breeding Programme

We started our Breeding Programme in 1918 with purebred foundation animals: Belgian, Clydesdale, and Percheron horses; Aberdeen Angus, Hereford, and Shorthorn beef cattle; and Holstein and Jersey dairy cattle. A number of breeds of sheep, including Hampshires, Oxfords, Shropshires, and Suffolks, as well as representative breeds of swine, were added about the same time. Yorkshire swine came later.

During the twenty-eight years the beef herd, still consisting of the three beef breeds, has grown to over one hundred head. The dairy herd has increased to about forty head each of Holsteins and Jerseys. While the three breeds of draft horses are still maintained, totalling twenty-five, the horse breeding programme is now confined to Percherons. Only three breeds of sheep remain, Hampshires and Suffolks and a small flock of Rambouillet. The swine are now limited to Yorkshires, with thirty to forty breeding sows.

During the last quarter century we have exhibited stock at the National and International shows, and our record we think is a good one. Market cattle were first exhibited at the Chicago Livestock Exposition in 1920 when some of the more prominent breeders in the Province co-operated with us and donated calves. From 1922 to 1941, we had entries in either the Chicago International or the Royal Agricultural Winter Fair, or both. There is no room here to list the championships we have won at the Toronto Royal, the Chicago International, and the Golden Gate Exposition at San Francisco with animals many of which were bred and all of them exhibited by the Department of Animal Science. At Toronto in 1927 we swept the show, and the picture of these winners will be found on the outside of the back cover. Without going into detail, we can say that the record is one that gives us no cause for shame.

These exhibits have brought favorable publicity to the breeders of the Province and directed attention to what Alberta has to offer as a breeding and feeding ground for high quality cattle. Further, as the breeding programme yields an increase in numbers of animals year by year, surplus stock has been available for distribution to improve the quality of Alberta herds. These benefits are, of course, only incidental: we do not forget that our prime purpose is to graduate students who know something about stock and who can speak with authority because they have learned what they know first-hand by watching our breeding programme in operation.

Research Programme

The Breeding programme itself may be called a sustained research project that has consistently improved our basic herds down the years. It has also

made available large numbers of animals which we have freely used for other types of investigation.

In the space available we cannot list or describe the more than two hundred research projects that have been completed within the last twenty-five years and in which we have used for experimental purposes nearly fifteen thousand head of sheep, swine, and beef and dairy cattle. Nor can we even begin to describe in detail any one of these investigations. In general, in earlier days we concentrated on practical problems of livestock feeding that puzzled livestock growers in pioneer days. Later work has investigated the role of minerals and vitamins in animal nutrition and opened up a broader field of study, especially in swine production. Cobalt investigations with sheep, the use of by-products and different classes of farm feeds with beef and dairy cattle, the influence of age and sex in cattle finishing, wider use of grass and hay in cattle production generally, have all found a prominent place in our work during more recent years. Recently, also, research in poultry nutrition has enabled us to develop formulae for poultry feeding mixtures, a number of which are widely used in the Province.

This part of the work of the Department of Animal Science is one in which results are not quite so intangible as in others; and it is conservative to say that the wide-spread application by farmers and feed manufacturers of information and recommendations made available by this Department have contributed substantially to the agricultural wealth of the Province.

It would not be fair or honest to imply that this tremendous programme has been carried out with no help beyond the annual appropriation of the Legislature. Year by year livestock breeders have given us generous co-operation, and industrial firms like Burns and Company Ltd., Canada Packers, the United Grain Growers, the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company, the Ogilvie Flour Mills Company, and Merck and Company have made it possible to extend our research activities. The National Research Council and the Dominion Department of Agriculture through its Experimental Farms Branch and the Science Service have also materially helped us in speeding up many projects. We are grateful for all this help and glad of an opportunity to express our sincere appreciation to all those who have assisted us.

Publicity

Research, investigation, and experimentation is one thing; disseminating the information to those who need it and can best use it, is another. Over our first quarter century we have printed and distributed eighteen bulletins dealing with our findings and recommendations. These have been greatly appreciated by the farmers of Alberta. We have also assisted in conducting a radio programme, have delivered a great many talks to farmers, and we have tried to make information available by attending farmers' and breeders' meetings and by writing articles for the agricultural press. But the best medium of all is the personal message. We therefore started Feeders' Day in 1922; and we take some pride in the fact that every year hundreds of farmers come in from all parts of the Province to attend a day of solid lectures and exhibits. If there are any skeptics who doubt the substantial quality of the work done by the Department of Animal Science over the last twenty-five years, perhaps we might invite them to attend: all those farmers are not travelling hundreds of miles at midsummer for the sake of a free cup of coffee! The farmer knows as well as the next man the value of his time and his money.

Selective Herbicides

By A. W. HENRY

The last few years have witnessed the spectacular conquest of several disease-producing microorganisms by means of new chemicals. During the same period the menace of many troublesome and destructive insects has been greatly reduced by a type of chemical warfare undreamed of a few years ago. Now weeds, the most costly enemy of the farmer and the bane of many other people, also promise to succumb in an important degree to the toxic action of chemicals hitherto unused as herbicides. Thus in the course of a very short period, new chemical weapons largely organic in nature, have come to play almost miraculous roles in man's battle against pests which for generations have threatened his health, his comfort, his food supply, and his general welfare.

Selective herbicides are chemicals used for destroying plants growing among or in association with other plants, without serious injury to the latter. They are used chiefly for the removal of weeds from growing crops or other useful plants. Since other methods of accomplishing this end are so laborious and expensive as often to be abandoned, it is but natural that the recent appearance of superior herbicides has attracted much attention.

The differential action of selective herbicides on higher plants appears to be based chiefly on differences between the weeds to be destroyed and the useful plants to be preserved. Selective herbicides can be safely and efficiently used for weed control only when the weeds to be killed differ widely in character from the useful plants to be protected. Hence, their use is strictly limited. However, many of our useful plants including our cereals, forage and lawn grasses, belong to the Grass family and most of these by virtue of their narrow, smooth leaves and protected growing points are resistant to injury from chemicals. Certain weeds on the other hand, such as several mustards, have broad, rough leaves and exposed growing points. These tend to be susceptible to toxic chemicals. Thus it is possible to destroy weeds of this type in stands of cereals and other grasses without appreciable injury to the grass. Some weeds, however, such as wild oats, foxtail, and quack grass, belong to the Grass family themselves and consequently resemble cultivated grasses to such an extent that they cannot be selectively removed from them by chemical means. Also many of our weeds are similar in general features to our garden crops and hence cannot be safely eradicated from them by herbicides at present available. Fortunately, a few of our vegetables, such as onions, carrots, and peas are fairly resistant to herbicidal action and can be weeded by chemical means.

The use of selective chemicals is not a new development in weed control, since about fifty years ago it was discovered that certain broad-leaved weeds growing in cereal crops could be killed by copper salts without harming the latter appreciably. Shortly afterwards, other inorganic compounds, such as iron sulphate, sulphuric acid, and ammonium sulphate were found to have selective action. Sulphuric acid, in particular, came into practical use on a large scale and was used on hundreds of thousands of acres of cereal crops. Moreover, it has recently been employed as a practical and efficient means of eradicating a variety of weeds from young stands of onions. Gradually, however, through one fault or another, these inorganic selective herbicides have lost popularity, but a revival of interest in this type of weed control has come with the introduction during the last fifteen years of certain organic

chemicals as selective herbicides. Most prominent among these are: 1), certain light-weight oils; 2), sodium dinitroorthocresylate; and 3), 2, 4 dichlorophenoxyacetic acid.

Light oils such as kerosene and certain dry-cleaning fluids have been used as selective herbicides for several years, particularly in the United States. Kerosene was recommended by Loomis and co-workers in Iowa as a selective spray for eradicating dandelions from lawns in 1936, and has since been employed elsewhere including Alberta for the same purpose with considerable success. Carrots and certain other plants belonging to the same family have been found to be tolerant to oil sprays. If sprayed at an early stage and while the weeds are not over three inches high, oil sprays may be used successfully for weeding carrots. They have been employed on a commercial scale for this purpose in several states of the United States.

Sodium dinitroorthocresylate, sold under the trade name of Sinox, is a selective herbicide which has proved particularly effective for the eradication of broad-leaved annual weeds growing in grain fields. This chemical, a yellow coal-tar derivative, first came into use as a selective herbicide in France in 1933. It was introduced to the United States four years later. In 1941 over 20,000 acres of crops were sprayed with this chemical in that country and since then its use has expanded greatly. It was tested in Alberta on a small scale in 1942 and on a more extensive scale in 1945. Wild mustard and Tartarian buckwheat, two of our more troublesome annual weeds, were successfully eradicated from growing grain with this herbicide and marked benefits to the treated crops resulted. Stinkweed is another noxious short-lived weed that is susceptible to this chemical if treated in time, and indications are that we can employ it to advantage in the control of this very prevalent weed. Sinox does not kill seeds in the soil. It destroys growing plants only. For this treatment to be most effective the chemical must be applied at a favorable stage of growth of both the weeds and the crop and under suitable environmental conditions. Generally the best results can be obtained if cereals such as wheat, oats, and barley are sprayed when about 4 to 8 inches. At this stage there is least danger of injuring the grain and the most effective eradication of the weeds can be effected. Moreover, spraying at this time kills the weeds before they have caused serious injury to the crop. It is well to avoid applying Sinox when the plants are wet and when the air-temperature (in the shade) is 80°F. or higher because of danger of injury to the crop. This chemical works quickly but should have a few hours to act before being washed off by rain. The addition of an activator such as ammonium sulphate increases its efficiency as an herbicide. It is of interest and importance to note that Sinox has been used with considerable success as a selective herbicide on flax and peas as well as on cereals. In relation to horticultural crops it has also found a place, e.g., in the spraying of onions and to some extent in the spraying of lawns. It is most effective, however, for annual weeds (unless repeated applications are given) as it kills only the plant parts contacted. Perennials can recover from their uninjured underground parts, at least after one treatment.

2,4 dichlorophenoxyacetic acid, or 2,4D, is the herbicide most in the lime-light at the moment. The introduction of this chemical as an herbicide in 1944 marked a new departure in chemical weed control. Synthesized by Pokorny in 1941, and used by Zimmerman and Hitchcock at very dilute concentrations as a plant hormone, it has recently been found to have important herbicidal properties when applied to plants at somewhat stronger though



"A Field of Grain Treated with Sinox"

still very weak concentrations (100 to 1000 ppm)., as Krraus of the University of Chicago had suggested it might have.

Since it kills at very low concentrations, it is relatively cheap in comparison with many other herbicides. It does not act quickly, but it has the faculty of passing through the plant and killing all parts including the roots. Thus it is able to destroy not only annual weeds but certain susceptible perennials as well. It has proved to be highly selective, killing a variety of broad-leaved weeds but causing little damage to grasses with the exception of some of the bent grasses. It has proved especially effective as a selective herbicide for the eradication of dandelions and plantains from grass lawns and at present is being recommended chiefly for this purpose. When used on grass in and around vegetables, flowers, and other garden plants, care should be taken to protect them from the spray since they may be severely injured by it. It appears to be most effective if applied when the temperature is 70°F or higher and when rapid plant growth is taking place. The value of 2,4D as a selective herbicide for spraying cereals is not definitely known yet, but it is hoped that tests being conducted this summer in Alberta and elsewhere will help to determine this. Neither do we know to what extent 2,4D can be used as a selective or non-selective herbicide in the eradication of some of the more persistent perennial weeds, but it has shown sufficient promise in certain cases to merit further study.

That selective herbicides are destined to fill an important place in weed control in the future seems certain since they provide a means of eradication under circumstances where other measures are not feasible. They no doubt will continue to supplement rather than to replace other control measures.

Town Planning

By Cecil S. Burgess

Much more is talked than is done about town planning. All would like to have their city serving its purposes more efficiently and more pleasantly. There are a hundred and one matters that could be improved, many of them obvious to all, many others that could be suggested by those who have given some special thought to the question. Yet when definite proposals are made, numerous difficulties are found to be in the way, with the very general result that such proposals, however desirable, after being agitated for a while eventually settle down in total inaction. One reason for this is that, whilst we are becoming alive to newer possibilities for better conditions of living, our city organizations have not become adjusted to making these possibilities readily practicable.

Cities generally grow from small towns, and these from villages or little settlements. It is commercial business that makes a town. Some of these small settlements grow and increase rapidly. Others do not. Growth would not take place without considerable liberty of action in the matter of the uses that can be made of the land. Small places grow by offering unrestricted facilities for business. In the initial stages of growth, business exercises claims prior to all other considerations. Any one who owns property close to the centre of transportation, which is usually the railway station, feels that he has the right, and even the duty, to use that property for business purposes. The town managers acknowledge that right and encourage that spirit of enterprise. The inevitable result is that within a small distance from the centre every kind of use is made of land. There may be residences,

schools, stores, churches, manufactures, yards for storage of materials, hotels, places of amusement all without any thought of segregation of purpose or convenience of arrangement. Open spaces for parks or playgrounds have no great appeal to the residents of a small town in the midst of a wide open country. Such is the origin of nearly all cities. When the town grows larger, it becomes evident that there is something seriously wrong. Business places are mixed up with residences to the great detriment of both. The older residences are found to be undesirably located in the midst of industry. They block the way for the concentration that is favorable for business. For new business it is necessary to find widely scattered locations, a highly uneconomic arrangement. It is now found that open spaces for recreation of various kinds are totally lacking, and built-up sites have to be cleared at great expense for parks and playgrounds. Because of the scattered location of business, trucks and passenger cars jostle one another in the main thoroughfares. At this stage the citizens begin to be planning-conscious. But the problem of town planning has become difficult. It may be relatively easy to say what ought to have been done or even to make a plan of what it would be good to do. But that does not get anywhere. There must be a method of procedure if any improvement is to be made. Town planners have devised such methods of procedure. This too is not enough. City management requires to be adjusted to the establishment and operation of these necessary procedures.

Attempts, more or less successful, have in some cities been made to make this adjustment. They have probably nowhere

been at all fully developed. City management quite generally operates on the principles that are in force in the small town struggling for a business foothold. The range of city management requires widening to include within its scope the development of the amenities of life. This implies a revolution of outlook. It is true that, from time to time, in cases of highly obvious need, some civic amenities have been introduced in most large cities. But this is action taken under the special pressure of sporadic calls. Such actions are themselves opportunist without relation to any systematic general plan. To draw up a general plan or "master plan," as it is called, is a complex and delicate matter. It involves a searching and intimate knowledge of a mass of existing conditions and the finding of bases for reasonable speculation as to the future. Town planners have developed methods of procedure to deal with this. But cities have not yet adjusted their organizations to put these procedures in operation. The training of city officials has been along the lines of business economy and not on those of good living conditions and the wider well-being of the citizens. There is not a sufficient realization that there is no wealth but life. An endeavor towards this end is the institution of town planning commissions. This step is a promising one since it enlists the interest of a certain number of citizens whose views may include something wider and of longer range than immediate business profit. But it has, so far, failed to affect the situation materially. The commission and the city management operate in separate compartments with differing purposes in view. If a master plan devised or authorized by the commission could be rigorously adhered to and safeguarded at every point, definite results could be achieved. But a master plan must, in its nature, have considerable flexibility. Cases are continually arising that require special

decisions. It is desirable that immediate action be taken in these cases. The commission meets periodically. It cannot sit continuously. The city officials are the appointed means for dealing with immediate decisions and must therefore decide upon these cases, and their decisions are made from their narrower and long-accepted point of view. Hence the ideals of the master plan are liable to constant infringement. It loses its efficiency and is in danger of becoming a dead letter. In addition to this, the general experience is that the town planning commission and its aims have no conspicuous place in the minds of the citizens. Meetings of the commission may be open to the public. The public does not attend them. When they insist on wholesome restrictions on the use of particular sites, to prevent the abuse of property, the public are apt to sympathize rather with the person restrained than with the general benefit to be derived from restrictions.

A town planner trained in the necessary methods of research and skilled in the necessary procedures could, with adequate support, control the situation. He would require strong public support. For he would be himself a civic official representing a new viewpoint in many respects opposed to that of the general body of officials. In imposing his wider view he would require to exercise both tact and authority. It is a question whether there yet exists sufficient popular enthusiasm for wider and better ideals to support such an office. Along with the town planner there would still be need for a town planning commission consisting of citizens versed in the needs of various interests with whom the planner could take counsel and who would give authority to his plans. Otherwise his office would be in danger of becoming either a one-man dictatorship or the football of minor interests.

This Poly Ec--

By H. W. HEWETSON

In commenting on my brief review of Dr. K. F. Argue's "Wealth, Children and Education" in *The New Trail* of October, 1945, the Editor said: "We are specially pleased that an economist looks upon the shameful conditions of the educational world and takes no refuge in the shibboleths of supply and demand, scarcity and production and wealth." I know this was kindly meant, but I am somewhat pained nevertheless. To me, there is a suggestion of the ivory-tower outlook about it. There is the implication that the matter to which nearly all mankind must devote the greater part of its active hours or cease living is something contemptible. "Shibboleths" is scarcely the word to apply to such things as supply and demand, etc. Technical terms there must be, and if the economist avoids them as much as possible in his public utterances it is because he knows all too well how they are liable to be misinterpreted. Very few laymen have any conception of the meanings the economist gives such terms.

There is little to be gained by trying to discuss these matters with the Editor. Since attaining the editorial chair, he has learned to cut short all argument with, "Well, write an article about it." But that is not all. If the article is not at once forthcoming, he hounds the unfortunate individual concerned until one is written. So, after the lapse of a year, here is the article. It has somewhat mixed objectives. Part of it has to do with an attempt to explain what economics is, and part deals with that popular course, Political Economy 1.

Some students approach the study of economics with the notion that it will ex-

plain to them how to make money. Others associate economics with the "isms," and think the expounding of the subject to be more preaching than teaching. But economics, in the academic sense at least, is not concerned directly with these things. It bears on them of course, but only to the extent that knowing something of how the economic system works is necessarily a help to a person in deciding on the best behavior to attain his ends, whether individual well-being or social welfare.

One famous professor of the subject described economics as "the world and what's in it." That, I must confess, describes pretty well my own personal interests, but economics is not altogether pantology. Of the numerous more formal definitions, some comment may be made on two types. The first would run something like this: Economics is the social science which deals with the wealth-producing and wealth-consuming activities of man. Here the phrase "social science" needs explanation. At one time in the history of the world all physical phenomena were believed to be the work of innumerable benevolent and malevolent spirits. As civilization developed, however, these happenings began to be explained in terms of things called scientific laws. At present, though we do not know the explanation of a great many physical and biological phenomena, we are convinced that they all happen in accordance with scientific principles which may yet be discovered. It was many centuries after the birth of science that it began to dawn on some people that social phenomena were not necessarily the results of the volition of benevolent and malevolent beings, spiritual or human. Certain con-

sequences seemed to follow regularly from certain antecedents, and gradually the various social sciences evolved as attempts to discover the generalizations explaining the relationships among social phenomena. Economics in particular deals with those social phenomena which involve some sort of exchange, buying and selling, and the chief data are in the form of prices. Though not as old as political science, economics has progressed much further than the other social sciences and has a much bigger literature. Part of the reason for this is that economic data can generally be put in a more precise form by the use of statistics, and part also by the fact that so many economic problems are of such gravity that a large number of people have been induced to attempt to solve them.

The second type of definition stresses the fundamental problem involved in economics, namely, the choice in the application of scarce means to ends. Choosing between alternatives is basic in economics. A very simple economic analysis of Dr. Argue's work on education will serve as a good illustration. At any one time the country has just so much of the various agents of production and with the technologies in use is capable of producing a certain definite maximum of goods. These agents are grouped into four classes or factors of production, namely, labor, capital goods (machinery, tools, etc.), natural resources, and entrepreneurship (the organizational and risk-bearing factor). Of course, the amount that will be produced at any time is not definite. None of the factors is ever fully employed, and no one has ever devised a system whereby they would be if some freedom of action is left to the individual. Moreover, all the factors could be worked harder. If everyone toiled for at least twelve hours a

day we could certainly produce more goods, but few would think that the extra goods were sufficient compensation for the loss of leisure. So that, for all practical purposes, we can devote more of the factors of production to education only by taking them away from other uses. Perhaps it would be simpler to say that we can spend more on education only by spending less on other things. The government could make this decision by increasing the taxes for education, which would automatically cut down expenditure on other goods.

The Canadian situation is affected very much by our proximity to the United States and that country's very much greater productivity (sorry to have to use the word, Mr. Editor). At the outbreak of the war, American productivity was about 37 per cent higher than the Canadian on a per capita basis. (See the *Canada Year Book*.) Official figures are not available since 1939, but though Canadian productivity increased enormously during the war, the evidence seems to suggest that the United States advanced even faster. (These productivity facts, by the way, cast no reflection on the individual Canadian. They result primarily from the different combinations of the factors available.) Does it follow, then, that the average Canadian has about 37 per cent less of everything to consume than the average American? Not at all. The deficiency varies with different things. Because migration across the border is so easy, it would be difficult to keep Canadians at home if their *private* standards of living were anything like a third less than the American. So, to arrange things so that such things as radios are not conspicuously few, we have to cut down on some more intangible goods such as education. In a nut shell, the matter is simply

that if we want better education, we must find something to give up in order to get it. Economics is brutal in destroying the illusion that an individual or a country can get things without paying for them in some fashion.

Economics is a destroyer of illusion. The study of it is most disturbing to the Pollyanna type of person. Carlyle called it the dismal science. It teaches, among other things, that

There ain't no Santa Claus;

There ain't no free lunch;

If the world owes us a living, it takes very hard work to collect debts.

One does not have to be a thorough-going pessimist to study economics, but at least one is compelled to stand up and face the hard facts of life.

Most Alberta students get their only exposure to economics in Political Economy 1. A preliminary course in principles is essential to the taking of more advanced work. But, unfortunately, a course in principles is necessarily very abstract. Few students have any experience in thinking in abstract terms, and they find it exceedingly difficult. Part of the trouble at Alberta is due to our three-year system. With four years, a preliminary course could be given in the first year which would deal primarily with factual material about our economic organization and so the student would have some preparation for the principles course. Moreover, the course includes students of different faculties and years, and people with widely different experiences of economic life. If these could be split up, separate courses could be designed for the specific needs of each group. As it is, the requirements of students going on to senior work must set the pattern for the whole course.

Again, economics is obviously a subject for small classes, and the maximum number of people that can be squeezed into M142 is scarcely the ideal size. All this is a matter of staff. While at most American universities the economics department is among the largest, this is certainly not so at Alberta. In fact, for years Alberta has had the smallest economics department of any Canadian university except the small ones with fewer than a thousand students. With the absence of other social science departments such as political science and sociology, most Alberta students remain blissfully unaware of the existence of a tremendous field of learning. No personal blame can be attached to anyone for Alberta's small economics department. Established about 1920, the students in the department grew rapidly in numbers during the twenties, but as long as rooms could be found to hold the classes there was little pressure to increase the instructional staff. Just about the time that that might have come up for consideration, the Great Depression hit. During the thirties, although the student body multiplied, additions to staff in the University were unthinkable. The war period greatly relieved the teaching pressure in economics. Now the department is overwhelmed. But, alas, there are no economists wandering around loose to be hired.

However, Alberta has turned out some first-rate economists, both men and women, and these have risen to very responsible positions. While the quantity has not been large, we take second place to none for quality at the bachelor's level. The difficulties ahead are many, but we shall go on trying to solve our problems in some fashion and expect to continue sending out first-rate economists.

Ellery Gowan and the Radium Capsules

By ELSIE PARK GOWAN

The telephone in the Physics Department shrilled. Ellery (E.H.) Gowan yawned as he moved to answer it. Another service club, no doubt, anxious to top off a lunch at the Mac with a few frightening words about nuclear fission and its probable results.

"Physics?" It was the voice of a Distinguished Radiologist. "I'm speaking from the hospital. Two capsules of radium have disappeared. Worth a thousand dollars. Can you come at once?"

At the hospital, a baffling problem in detection presented itself. Eleven seeds of radium, each the approximate size of a phonograph needle, had been enclosed in rubber tubing and used for internal therapy. When the capsule was removed the next day, two of the radium seeds were not there. They had not been there for twenty-four hours.

The thing was impossible. But it had happened.

Trained hands and eyes had exercised all reasonable care. The loss was as accidental as anything under human control. But more-than-human help was needed to find the tiny, powerful milligrams of radium.

Meantime twenty-four hours had gone by. Floors were swept and the sweepings burnt. Linen had been changed and laundered. Two objects, smaller than pins, were lost *somewhere about the University Hospital*.

With two small electroscopes, an ebonite rod, and cat's fur for charging, Ellery Gowan began his detection. "This electroscope," he explained to the nurse, "is sensitive to radio-active substances. Brought near radium, the gold leaves will

move." The nurse said nothing. She had taken Physics 7 herself some years before.

All that hot July morning and afternoon, the search went on. Up and down the stairs, inside the building and out. The operating theatre and anterooms . . . the patient . . . the uniforms of the nurses who had prepared the capsule . . . the blankets . . . the laundry, the linen room, the incinerator, the ash barrels. The electroscope ignored them all.

Ellery was very tired. His knees ached from moving the apparatus along the corners of floors, stooping under the laundry machines, from slowly bending up and down beside twelve ash barrels.

That night Ellery slept very badly. What he wanted was a portable Geiger-Muller counter, a radium detector which makes explosive noises. If only there were a Geiger-Mueller in northern Alberta . . . centred, of course, in the University Physics Department!

He remembered that when a Calgary hospital mislaid radium, they tried to trace it along the sewer lines and found it three days later in the city dump. He had nightmares about electroscopes and lay awake planning the next steps.

For the search must go on. Next morning he came back to the hospital with a more sensitive electroscope and improved charging apparatus, and started over the ground again. The hopper . . . the operating theatre . . . the blankets . . . the linen room. Results were all negative on the third floor. But down near the incinerator . . . stop, the incinerator! Had the gold leaves fallen? They had moved very slightly, indicating the radium was nearer than before.

Back to the ash barrels, then. Yes, definitely it was somewhere there. Ellery went off to a distance of thirty feet, while a janitor wheeled the barrels to him one by one. When the fourth barrel came, the electroscope signalled. There was something radio-active in the dirt and rubbish that had come through the incinerator to that barrel! Try the ones which hadn't been moved! The leaves stayed still. It looked as if *both* seeds must be in that fourth barrel.

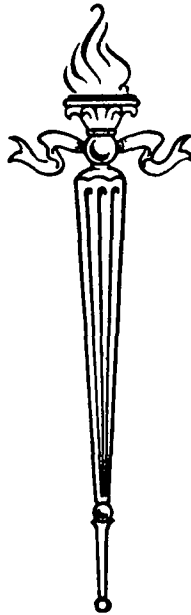
Everybody went to lunch, and Ellery gave two summer school lectures.

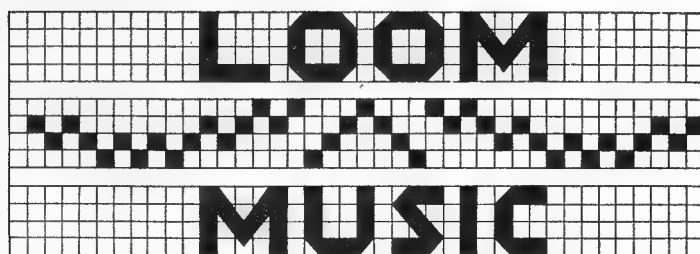
At four o'clock the ashes were dumped out on a large white sheet. Halved and

each half tested; quartered and each quarter tested. Divide and test . . . divide and test! At 4:15, from a double handful of ashes, a magnet picked a steel-encased seed of radium, which had been missing for seventy-two hours. Fifteen minutes later, the second capsule was in Ellery's hands.

The nurses laughed in relief, the Distinguished Radiologist smiled. Ellery washed his hands and collected his apparatus.

"Professors of Physics," he thought as he drove back to Varsity to prepare another lecture, "professors of physics are of some practical use after all. Once in a while!"





LOOM MUSIC

VOLUME III NUMBER 7
JULY, 1946

*Mary
Sandin*
Edmonton



*Ethel
Henderson*
Winnipeg

"OLD COUNTRY" WOVEN BAGS

From *Loom Music*, September, 1945.

The great migration of people from Central and Southern Europe in the early decades of this century has given to our Canadian scene definite contributions in the fields of music, craft, and good citizenship in countless instances. This is particularly evident in Winnipeg, where a large Ukrainian population is grouped in an urban setting. It is also evident in the many rural districts of the prairie provinces where citizens of European extraction are found. We mention one in particular, Vegreville, east of Edmonton. In the rural districts these groups assimilate into the Canadian scene more slowly than in the cities.

Twenty years ago one could motor from Winnipeg to Selkirk, a distance of twenty miles, past small farms dotted with the whitewashed, square-cut log cabins of these people. The

doors and windows of these cabins were invariably trimmed with a bright blue known as the "blue of the Virgin Mary." The largest buildings to be found were the Greek Orthodox churches with their oriental domes and minarets. Today a drive through the same section reveals hardly a log house; instead we see comfortable homes of modern construction facing the busy highway. The only familiar buildings left are the churches.

It is in the craft work of these people, Ukrainian, Polish, Roumanian, and many others, that we find great interest, and it is a matter of regret that the generation born in Canada has little or no time to preserve the craft skill, or so it seems.

One of us has taught for a number of years in a school where many of the pupils are and have been of Ukrainian and Polish parentage, and has found that the mothers

and many of the fathers, and the grandparents, have been weavers in the "Old Country." When the journey to Canada was made, looms were left behind, and in the struggle for economic security in this country the craft had been laid aside.

In this school we have had many examples of the lovely cross-stitch embroidery, trimming the blouses which are worn with the colorful national dress, and which are indigenous to the district from which they have come in the old land. A great many of these beautiful embroideries have been preserved and adapted to modern use in table settings of the finest linen by Mrs. Frances Lount of Winnipeg. She is also the designer of the now famous and admired motif of "Wheat," embroidered by these same Ukrainian needlewomen. For these embroideries no design is stamped, but the threads of linen are painstakingly counted and the design itself copied from the printed page. In a small store near our school these designs are found on post cards. The embroidery done for the Canadian Handicrafts Guild is done on "bisso" linen, and D.M.C. embroidery thread is used.

Often a child, learning to weave on the rigid heddle "box loom" or on the old two-pedal foot loom we possess at school, shyly proffers, "My mother used to weave in the Old Country." Then, if one follows this up, the weaving is forthcoming, carefully preserved and not in common use: handspun and woven coarse bleached linen in damask patterns, rugs and blankets of homespun, and Sunday belts in intricate design. These are kept in the trunk and no amount of pleading will coax them away permanently from the owner.

A few years ago we were taken to see a loom constructed by a weaver, a man from the "Old Country." It was a revelation! In size it was about 6 feet wide and 7 feet deep, and at least 6 feet high. The beams were logs about 8" or 9" in diameter, and the rachets were also carved from wood. There was not a timber in it less than 4"x4", an overhead batten, and a built-in bench. The heddles were continuous, and seemed to be made of heavy waxed linen in an arrangement between two horizontal sticks, but this is just our impression after a long time has elapsed. This loom was also equipped with a fly shuttle, and was warped with carpet warp to weave off rag rugs.

It is from a home-made loom somewhat the same as this one, except for the fly shuttle, that comes the weaving we describe to you this month. This weaving is by Ukrainian and Roumanian workers, and has been adapted to our use from the old wall hangings found in many of their Canadian homes and churches. These particular pieces come from east of Edmonton.

The rugs or hangings were generally dyed homespun on a linen warp, done in a "Kelim" technique in the pattern areas, which areas were separated by bands of stripes. The dyes were originally vegetable. Now many commercial dyes are used, but the lovely reds come mostly from beets. The Roumanian homes are said to have one wall, we were told the north one, that has no doors or windows, and these rugs are hung just below the eaves on this wall.

BANFF: AUGUST, 1945

From *Loom Music*, October, 1945.

It is eleven o'clock on Sunday morning. The carillon in the tiny English church is playing hymns, so that the sound of bells reaches our ears wherever we may be in this beautiful mountain valley. The air is clear and the sun bright, fleecy clouds dot the azure blue of the sky. A slight breeze ruffles the leaves of the poplars, and a squirrel chatters not far away. Our cabin (two tiny rooms) nestles at the foot of a lovely garden, and our garden chairs are the color of the scarlet geraniums in our window boxes. The outside platform at our front door is fringed with tall delphinium, and another row of them nearby is in constant motion with swarms of busy bees.

We "lift up our eyes unto the hills" and receive with thankfulness the message of the beauty of nature. To be working at our chosen work and to have such inspiring surroundings is a taste of what we imagine to be Heaven. This beautiful day is one of the rarest we have known.

* * * *

Our work at the Banff School of Fine Arts is most interesting this year. We have had many beginners and some old friends in our classes. At the time of writing, all the basic exercises in 4-harness overshot are over, our people have worked like Trojans at warping

and threading the many projects planned for the session, our daily morning and afternoon lectures are in full swing, and for the next two weeks we plan a really pleasant session of weaving. We have some 20 floor looms and 8 table looms, all in constant use. Our warps are gay with color. We do count ourselves extremely fortunate in that we have an ample supply of bleached linen, colored cottons and yarns, both worsteds and homespun. Our purchasing is done throughout the year as supplies become available.

You will be interested to know what we have set up, and to have a short description of some of the warps:

1. Upholstery for dining room chair seats Warp; spring green 8/2 cotton weft, greeny blue and rusty red heather homespun combined with a spidery red-flecked cotton boucle—on a Rosepath threading, woven in a diamond. This is a lovely piece, showing indistinct stripes with the change of colors in the weft.

2. Drapery, 36" wide, "Drifting Shadows," from Mrs. Atwater's Recipe Book; warp of carpet warp and gay colors for pattern and tabby

3. A Swedish M's and O's arrangement, linen warp and weft, for place pieces.

4. A copy of an old Swedish cloth, with white 24/3 cotton warp, 36" wide, woven with a weft linen weft. This cloth is so attractive that it will appear later as a bulletin

5. A red 8/2 cotton, in a broken twill threading, 27" wide, for summer suiting or skirt material.

6. A white "Speedy" homespun warp, which we dressed with linseed solution, in a "dove eye" arrangement from Marguerite Davison. We have a choice of eight colors of weft to use on it, for jackets, and for hat and bag sets.

7. A baby blanket warp, pink and blue and white 3-ply baby yarn, in a 4-inch dornik arrangement

8. Place pieces with a Summer and Winter draft arrangement, 24/3 warp and tabby, 16/2 yarn or 8/2 cotton for pattern weft.

9. Bath mats on the Periwinkle threading, warp and tabby of carpet warp, weft of heavy 12/4 cotton in white and pastels

10. A coverlet, to be 90" by 108", using a 45" loom. The warp and tabby are white 24/3 Egyptian, the weft is 16/2 "Weave-

craft" yarn in azure blue, to be used double on the shuttle. Drapes are to be woven to harmonize. The final planning for the drapes is not complete, but they will, of course, be treadled quite differently from the coverlet. We hope this, too, will be a bulletin of interest. Oh! yes,—the draft—a copy of the same square Swedish cloth we like so well—you'll see it later in a photograph.

11. A guest towel warp, 24/3 natural Egyptian; the draft Series V, No. 4, Recipe Book of Mary M. Atwater. We are using 16/2 pastel cottons as tabby weft, with contrasting pattern wefts; also a 40/3 Egyptian in turquoise which gives lovely texture!

12. An arrangement from a piece of Quebec "Catalogne" which, with others, will be the subject of our November bulletin. For this we used carpet warp in bright colors to make heavy "peasant" type luncheon sets

13. Our perennial favorite with all weavers, Mrs. Atwater's "Bronson" lace, in brown linen, with a white Cronita cotton warp ready to "tie on" when the brown is exhausted

14. A "Leno" setup for scarves, in white 3-ply yarn

15. An 8-harness damask, 24/3 Egyptian warp and linen weft.

16. We have several looms set up specially for "laid in" designs which are individually designed and worked out by each student. These are "required" weaving.

17. A 22" wide, deep blue and white Cronita cotton warp for the double weave. We use it to make bags and wall pieces

18. A Rosepath setup for purses and "bound" weaving.

19. The bordered square which was the subject of the June, 1944, issue.

20. A lovely Whig Rose arrangement for runners.

21. An overshot design for the popular zipper-top purses described in our June, 1945, bulletin, using 12/4 weft.

There are other looms set up with various exercises to provide skill for the student, also card weaving and Inkle belt weaving as a "must"

As usual, our students do not make samples, but usable articles. They designate their preferences, and take turns at the looms. We also have yardages of 16/2 "Weavecraft" and boucles on a yarn warp for individual weavings



A page from LOOM MUSIC

Friends of the University

Balance Sheet as at September 3, 1946

<i>Assets</i>		<i>Liabilities</i>	
Cash	\$6,531.35	Surplus:	
		Appropriated (as per follow-	
		ing schedule)	\$5,081.79
		Unappropriated	1,449.56
Total Assets	<u>\$6,531.35</u>	Total Liabilities	<u>\$6,531.35</u>

Schedule of Funds Appropriated but Unexpended

Special gifts as designated by donors:

Burns & Company, Limited, grant for research in the Department of Animal Science	\$828.24	
Anonymous contribution in respect of Dr. Sandin's Cancer Research Fund	50.00	
Dr. J. W. Neilson Scholarship	200.00	\$1,078.24
Friends of the University Bursaries		1,300.00
Special Shakespeare Library		63.41
Special Microscopes for research in the Departments of Anatomy and Bacteriology		181.26
Endowment of a Young Writers' Fund		108.88
Purchase of Beilstein's <i>Handbuch der organischen Chemie</i> for the Department of Chemistry		450.00
Contribution toward publication of an <i>Alberta Flora</i>		1,500.00
Purchase of the Publications of the Malone Society		400.00
		<u>\$5,081.79</u>

Receipts and Disbursements for the period April 5, 1943, to September 3, 1946

Receipts

Total Subscriptions		\$6,631.62
Gifts:		
Burns & Company, Limited, 1944	\$ 500.00	
1945	500.00	
1946	500.00	1,500.00
Canadian Western Natural Gas, Light, Heat & Power Company, Limited, 1944	\$1,200.00	
1945	1,200.00	2,400.00
Anonymous, 1945	\$ 50.00	
1946	50.00	100.00
Group of Dentists		200.00
Legacy of A. C. Archibald		500.00
Total Receipts		<u>\$11,331.62</u>

Disbursements

Special gifts as designated by donors:

Burns & Company, Limited, grant for research in the Department of Animal Science	\$ 671.76	
The Gas Company Undergraduate Scholarship	2,400.00	
Anonymous contribution in respect of Dr. Sandin's Cancer Research Fund	50.00	\$3,121.76

Bursaries to assist worthy students to secure University education	\$1,050.00	
Grant to two exchange students at New Haven Teachers' College	100.00	1,150.00

Special Shakespeare Library	36.59	
Special Library of Medieval History	101.57	
Special Microscopes for research in the Departments of Anatomy and Bacteriology	218.74	
Friends' share in respect of Saccardo's <i>Sylloge Fungorum</i>	123.74	
Endowment of a Young Writers' Fund	41.12	
Expense account	6.75	

Total Disbursements		4,800.27
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Balance on Hand		\$ 6,531.35
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Friends of the University are those who subscribe five dollars a year, or more, to the University to provide assistance for worthy students, and such extras in equipment for teaching and research as cannot be expected from the normal University budget.—Ed.



THE NEW TRAIL

A Quarterly Report of Campus Activities

An official publication of the University of Alberta and its Alumni Association. Any person interested in the University may subscribe at the rate of one dollar a year.

Editor: F. M. Salter

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Editorial

Major Engagements of Critical Importance

It seems always strange, amusing, or ironical, but a normal part of the topsyturvydom of University life, that in that season when the world makes an end of things, the academic term begins. In Alberta now—in mid-September—harvests are being gathered in and grain winnowed while autumn touches the land with new beauty, russet and gold against the green; and in Alberta now, in a thousand towns and hamlets, children walk overnight into the status of men and women: "When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child: now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things." Clothes are being put in readiness for yesterday's children, Dad's old suitcase or Mother's vanity is pulled out of the closet, and the eyes of the old hunting dog are forelorn with foreboding. Excitement fills the house while Mother anxiously remembers, as her long experience enables her to do, every last detail, and Dad for the ten thousandth time feels himself in the way and a nuisance, retires to his special chair with a newspaper he does not read, or carefully fills his pipe and forgets to light it. The favored youngster puts on a brave show, but with a little palpitating fear at heart: he is on the eve of a "major engagement of critical importance"—with Tomorrow.

On the campus also preparations are being made in a frenzied race against time. Applications have been pouring in, and Registrar and Deans and Heads of Departments are working at full speed. Fortunate are those few who may stroll about and take it all in with a lazy eye or ponder upon the ultimates of these things. The steel work is up for the extension to the Medical Building, hammers and saws resound through all our corridors, and the earth of the campus is gouged out and left in unsightly mounds everywhere. Nevertheless, the lawns have never been lovelier than this summer, and the grounds have responded to a new artistic touch. The

massed flowers in front of the buildings and in the cross-walk from Arts to Tuck have been the finest our campus has ever known. To the Grounds Committee and to the President our gratitude is due; in them our hope resides that we shall one day have a really beautiful campus in spite of such temporary monstrosities as Nissen huts.

To the incoming students we must have something more to offer than beautiful lawns and trees and flowers, for it is both true and a pity that most of our students never see the campus in summer. Offer more we must, because the cost to the individual student is high—*noblesse oblige*: we must see that he gets full value for money and effort expended. Few are the families in Alberta which can contemplate the cost of university education for tomorrow's men without some uneasiness; and the astonishing and shameful fact is that after nearly forty years of life, the University itself can provide only a dozen scholarships for freshmen and less than forty for all others. In the private economy as in the public which Professor Hewetson so clearly explains, "we can spend more on education only by spending less on other things." Mother will have to get along without the new curtains or the kitchen linoleum, and Dad will think twice or three times before he buys a nickel cigar. Older brothers and sisters will perhaps chip in, at sacrifice of their own prospects, to help the younger lad of parts; and to the end of the story they will hold up their heads and be proud—proud of him and not of themselves, completely forgetful of their own privations. These are writ in water, but the record of the University lad is engraved in their hearts.

In the beauty of an Alberta autumn, we might forget to question. The days are halcyon days, mellow and warm, and the evenings are cool and full of autumn tang. The air is preternaturally clear, pellucid, and the gold is everywhere. We have no eastern crimsons or scarlets, so that an occasional splash of rowanberries strikes the eye with a little shock of surprise. The mood of autumn is as peaceful and unquestioning as age. From such complacency, President Thomson of the University of Saskatchewan startles us as a whip startles a drowsy horse.

His "Conflict of Values in Education" is the Presidential address which he delivered on May 28 to the National Conference of Canadian Universities in Toronto. We have read this address, and re-read it, with shocked attention. The universities have advanced knowledge, he says, "with no motive beyond the joy of mental conflict and victory." Surely not! Surely we have had ideals, ulterior purposes of the highest moral worth. If not in the university, where is idealism to be found? But Dr. Thomson is relentless: "Plato," he says, "had the wisdom to found *his* education on a moral psychology." By contrast, we suffer from a "divided mind" which yields us nothing but "a fatal lack of purpose, and an altogether disproportionate emphasis on administration and organization—one of the sure signs that we too are losing our wings."

Coming from a responsible person, and the President of our sister University, these are startling criticisms. Well, then, what *do* our students get from their University studies? We know, of course, that they are well prepared for advanced work elsewhere and that they are welcomed as students wherever they go. But if all our universities suffer from divided mind and lack of purpose, there is little comfort

to be found in the success of our graduates in institutions similar to our own. What is our philosophy of education in this University? Has it ever been stated or defined? Are we concentrating too much upon machinery, as Dr. Thomson believes, and not enough upon the essential inter-action of student and teacher? Are we getting the assembly line into our institution, and the stretch-out that atrophies the souls of workers? Are we growing dull, earth-bound, incapable of aspiration, much less of inspiration? Heaven forbid!

And yet when we look into the University Act and the University Calendar, we find little re-assurance. In so far as we have a philosophy of education, it must be evident only in our motto; we pursue "whatsoever things are true." Are we, then, as Dr. Thomson asserts, exclusive in our devotion to science, forgetting that larger Poetry which includes all art and all philosophy and all living? St. Paul, from whom we took our motto, was by no means so narrow-minded: "Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honorable, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things."

To these disturbing questions, we propose no answer. It may be that the pursuit of truth is sufficient in itself—indeed, we have been promised that "the truth shall make you free." But do we pursue it *for the sake of freedom*? And it may be that Truth includes far more than science. Only, as the University itself suddenly enters maturity, keeping its own rendezvous with Tomorrow, it is perhaps imperative that we should spend careful thought upon the matters Dr. Thomson presents, and find an authoritative answer. To advance only the explorations of science, "with no motive beyond the joy of mental conflict and victory," if that is a true statement of our conduct, is certainly not enough. Nor is it enough to muddle and indulge the pathetic and probably futile hope that "good will *somehow* be the end of ill." Even faith, we are told, without works—that is to say, without purposeful effort, without significant toil and goal—is dead.

Arthur^c Campbell Archibald

The Balance Sheet of the Friends of the University, printed in this issue, is a remarkable document, but the Friends themselves are a remarkable fact.

The Friends do not advertise, they indulge in no high-pressure promotion; they simply exist. From time to time a statement of their financial position is printed in *The New Trail* with the bare editorial explanation, sometimes omitted, "Friends of the University are those who subscribe five dollars a year or more to provide scholarships and research facilities, extras, for the University. They receive *The New Trail* without further subscription." The Friends Committee apparently feels that nothing more is necessary, that those who really wish to help will find out how to do so, and that there are enough persons in the world interested in assisting worthy students and in advancing knowledge to make the permanence of this organization likely. And with no more fuss or trumpeting than that, they have provided more

than eleven thousand dollars in three years, of which less than fifteen hundred remains unappropriated as of September 3.

Two things become immediately evident. Thirty-five hundred dollars a year is the equivalent of an endowment at safe interest of more than a hundred thousand dollars, a respectable amount which might be difficult to secure *as endowment*. And the Friends Committee has been able to find worthy objects upon which to spend every cent they have given the University [The last meeting of the Committee was held many months ago, so that the unappropriated fifteen hundred dollars probably represents more recent collections].

The largest amount actually expended is eleven hundred and fifty dollars given last year to assist worthy students. For next year the sum of thirteen hundred dollars has been appropriated. It takes little imagination to understand of what immense value even one hundred dollars may be to a student in need. Our best students do not all come from wealthy families; many are here because of sacrifices made by parents and relatives, and many have themselves scrimped and saved for years. Indeed, it could be maintained that the average age of Alberta students is greater than the average of most universities. And when misfortune strikes the home or a student comes to the end of his resources, the Friends of the University are friends indeed. We had thought of asking some of the beneficiaries of the Friends bursaries to tell us what it meant to them to be assisted, but could not bring ourselves to such an invasion of their privacy. With the Gas Company's Undergraduate Scholarship, it will be seen that altogether about half of the available funds of the Friends go toward helping students who deserve to be helped.

Of other appropriations, the largest total amount is fifteen hundred dollars donated toward "publication of an Alberta *Flora*." This item represents three annual appropriations of five hundred dollars each. The importance of an Alberta *Flora*, which because of necessary plates and illustrations would be very expensive, was described in *The New Trail* for January, 1945, by Dr. E. H. Moss. It would be of value not only to botanists but also to farmers, technical agriculturists, lumbermen, the forestry service, pharmacists, school teachers, and many others. But then, who can say where the value of any piece of research may end! Only recently the quick, if almost accidental, observation of the habits of a neglected fungus has given the world the inestimable benefits of penicillin. This fifteen hundred dollars is as yet unexpended; it rests quietly waiting the day when the Department of Botany, no doubt assisted by many enthusiasts throughout the Province, will have completed their work.

Beilstein's *Handbook of Organic Chemistry*, to translate the title into English, is an indispensable book for any lively department of Chemistry, but the University has never been able to acquire it. In spite of such handicaps, our graduate chemists alone, to say nothing of other graduates, have made the name of Alberta known throughout the world. They have worked on every great scientific development that touched their field in recent years, including the problem of nuclear fission and the atomic bomb, as Dr. Walker has shown in our January, 1946, issue. If we have the best students in the world, and we have, they deserve the best equipment for their training and education.

The publications of the Malone Society will be of value to the Departments of English, History, Sociology, and perhaps others. History benefits again from the "Special Library of Mediaeval History," and English from the "Special Shakespeare Library." Where University funds are chronically short, it is such indispensables as the Library that are likely first to be trimmed. And if it be realized that libraries worth millions of dollars, like the Folger in Washington, D.C., are devoted to Shakespeare alone, it will be evident that a poor university has great difficulty in keeping up with even the top five per cent of most important books. And no field is so stimulating as that of Shakespearean scholarship in teaching a student the methods of research in the Humanities. Evidences conflict and opinions differ; and the student must learn to test what he reads by the severity of logic and to reach his own conclusions based as far as possible upon indisputable fact.

To go through the entire list of expenditures would be to confirm the judgment of the Friends Committee and to wish they had more to spend. But we have wandered far from the chief purpose of this editorial. It is entitled "Arthur Campbell Archibald," and it is the late Arthur Campbell Archibald that we chiefly wished to write about.

There is little we can say. We never knew Mr. Archibald. Perhaps we never saw him. Nor have we felt it necessary to search out his friends and learn all the details of a life that was, alas, too short. Born May 5, 1918, he came of good United Empire Loyalist stock which could claim relationship to John Quincy Adams. His school and high school record is not exceptional, and in the University he seems to have been somewhat confused as between Medicine, Pharmacy, and Education. In 1939 he received his B.Sc. and taught school in the North. There the confusion ends: when war broke out, he very clearly knew what to do. He enlisted almost at once in the Air Force, and his name appears in our first Honor Roll. It appears also in the last—among "The Fallen." His war service ended with sixteen months in the Colonel Mewburn Hospital where, we are told, he read *The New Trail* with eager interest, or had it read to him. The Alumni records contain an account of his funeral and a photograph which shows a peculiarly boyish, happy face. One final word, and the story ends. In the Financial Statement of the Friends of the University appears the item: "Legacy of A. C. Archibald \$500.00."

Any comment seems superfluous. Had he lived, he would surely have found his feet in the world. His heart was right; and he gave to the future all he had to give. Only, we have felt that the University and its other Friends ought to know the meagre facts we have presented. In the still-living presence of A. C. Archibald, B.Sc. '39, they may feel themselves, in Rupert Brooke's fine phrase, "proudly friended."

Tidying Up

It is with genuine and great regret that with this issue the Editor lays down his pen and sets about tidying up his desk. The new Editor will be J. C. G. Brown.

From the beginning we have suffered from several disabilities. We cannot call this University, well loved though it be, our alma mater; Mr. Brown is the new

Alumni Secretary. Temperamentally, we are ill-suited to editorial work, ill-suited in many ways but perhaps especially in that we find it hard to compromise, to hew a just line between honesty and the discreet. In every case, in these little tussles of ours behind the scenes, honesty has won out—some day we might be honest and unfortunate, doing more harm than good. And, finally, we have been desperately short of time. During the academic term especially, any teacher of English has as much work as he can handle; extra duties are assumed at the expense of his classes.

It is our grateful duty to thank all those who have helped and encouraged us along the trail, and first of all the President to whose vision and initiative the whole enterprise was, in the first instance, due. He has remained our most faithful and interested reader; hardly an issue of *The New Trail* has come off the press that he has not commented kindly upon, and he has read with an astonishing insight even into the minutiae of type fonts and page-composition. On larger matters he has given comment and correction and encouragement that have been heartening indeed.

Many others have given material help. Of these Mr. Donald Cameron, without whom we could not even have started, and Clem King, our excellent Business Manager, and "Geoff", the ever-faithful servant of the Alumni, ought to be specially mentioned. Nor may we forget Geoff's assistants, Mrs. Corbett, Mrs. Halton, and Kathleen Smith who have successively wrestled with mailing lists and "Alumni Notes." We may record, a little wryly perhaps, that "Alumni Notes" have always been more appreciated than any other feature of *The New Trail*. The typical comment from boys in the armed forces was, "We are proud of *The New Trail* and like to leave it on the mess table to impress others. It's great to read 'Alumni Notes' and see what others are doing." We always had an impression that our serious articles were excellent for display purposes, but that our graduates themselves read only the gossip. Such an impression, however, was quite false, for many compliments have come to our writers, both directly and indirectly, and sometimes from the most unexpected quarters. And even the Editor has occasionally struck an answering chord in the hearts of readers.

Our correspondence, indeed, has been voluminous. We have tried to be faithful to it, and feel that we have many friends whom we have never seen scattered through the wide, wide world.

We must also thank the printers. Conditions have not been easy for them. The print shop is chronically overloaded with the thousand and one jobs a growing University demands of them. There is *The Gateway* and *The Orphan* and *Our University*, Press Bulletins, Calendars, time-tables, examinations, publications of the Department of Extension and the Banff School of Fine Arts, as well as of the Research Council, dance programs, and a heavy share of the work of the King's Printer—and the new linotype machine that was ordered more than a year ago seems still far from delivery. Then there are difficulties over paper that harass nerves and patience. Of these we have said nothing, though we have been obliged at times to appear in strange raiment, and though for this issue, as well as the last, we have been unable to find a scrap of gloss paper for cuts. Cover stock is now unavailable, and book paper is not what we would choose—but through all our difficulties we

have known that we could depend upon the printers and binders to do their very best. And their best is good indeed.

Finally, we must thank all those persons who have so cordially responded to our requests for articles. We cannot remember a single cold refusal. A few persons have begged off on the ground of over-work, a claim whose justice we had to acknowledge, but not one person on the campus or elsewhere has been unsympathetic with the purposes of *The New Trail* or unwilling to help, however busy, if we insisted. To work on this publication is to gain a firm conviction of the essential greatness of this University, of the splendid quality of students and staff and sub-staff. It is to learn that the University is big, if not in size and numbers, certainly in spirit. We have never restrained our pen in criticism, and sometimes have spoken sharply or with irritation, and done so with impunity. For this University knows, as we said long ago, "that for big things like education, co-operation is necessary and criticism is wholesome, bracing, even when unkind." And finally, the recluse who has tried to transform himself into a busybody and to pry into all that goes on in our University, has learned that it is, above all, a friendly place, genial and warm and kind.

It is therefore with a little touch of envy that we turn over everything to the new Editor. We know, only too well, our limitations and shortcomings and failures, but we know also what *The New Trail* might be. We should like to set down here something of that possibility, of that vision, but we refrain. For we must let him find his own possibilities and dream his own dreams and feel in no way bound in policy by his predecessor's peculiar ideas. When we cut free, we must cut clean; there must be no interference from us once we leave the editorial chair. Only, we can promise him an abiding interest in this publication, and we can promise help that will always be as prompt and willing, when asked for, as that which we have received and so much appreciated during the last few years.

The Editor Says:

Through Mrs. Procter [See University Press Releases], the University honors the war services of the women of Alberta. The whole story of this effort, if it could be pieced together and told, would be a fascinating one, studded with humor and human interest, and animated by the spirit of purest unselfishness. We congratulate ourselves that before hearing of the proposed LL.D. for Mrs. Procter, we had asked Mrs. P. S. Warren to give us an account of the work done by one little group under Mrs. Procter's general supervision. Multiply that account by hundreds and thousands, and when Mrs. Procter receives her degree, you will see behind her in unending vista, quiet, modest, unceasingly active in all good causes, the women of Alberta.

The New Trail writes the current history of the University, but we must not neglect that past which is bent on escaping. For that reason we have asked Dr. R. K. Gordon of the Department of English to give us an account of early days in Assiniboia and hope that similar articles will follow. Indeed, we have taken Dr. Gordon's hint and asked Mr. Galbraith of Red Deer to "confess." What we particularly prize in Dr. Gordon's article are the little bits about Chancellor Stuart, Mr. Burgess, and Killam.

And in this connection, we must ourselves record that a friend recently told us about a neighborhood gathering in Edmonton which discussed using a small triangular plot of ground as the site of a church rather than as a tiny park. When one person made the point

that parks were necessary and ought to be safeguarded, a modest gentleman rose who said that it was quite true that parks were important in many ways, but that it was now a question of dedicating the ground "to a higher purpose." We immediately exclaimed, "That must have been Mr. Burgess!" Later we learned that it *was* Mr. Burgess.

Formerly Professor of Architecture in the University, Mr. Burgess has been active on the Town Planning Commission during his retirement. Recently, he was called upon by the Dominion Government to assist in plans for the development of the towns of Jasper and Banff. Quietly, unobtrusively, he is doing excellent work in improving Edmonton, and business men are more and more coming to him with their problems. We have long desired an article on Town Planning from him, and got it one evening when we found him indulging in Shakespeare's sport of bowling on the green with his Garneau neighbors. In his article there is at least one of those characteristic remarks that identify Mr. Burgess, a remark simple, quiet, yet profound: "There is no wealth but life."

Professor Hewetson causes a maiden blush to mantle our cheek.

From his article, however, we gain in wisdom and promptly bury the hatchet. In so doing we are also moved by his generosity, for there was a misprint in that bit of ours he has quoted, a misprint which he has silently corrected. At least, we hope it was a misprint, for our editorial grammar suffered by it; if he had brought it to light, we might have lost our job in the Department of English and been compelled to wander in outer darkness.

Professor Hewetson's editorial hound has been on the trail of selective herbicides these many moons; and he feels aggrieved only now to have brought Dr. Henry of Field Crops to bay when everyone has used 2-4-D against dandelions on the lawn. But there is much more than 2-4-D in his article which we are sure will inspire great interest.

For an equally long time we have wished to

compliment *Loom Music*, a mimeographed publication edited by Mary Sandin and Ethel Henderson. Mrs. Sandin emulates her chemical husband by teaching Weaving in the Department of Extension. The cover design of this publication seems fresh and new and appropriate every time we see it, but the contents, though largely technical, are so charmingly written that we never fail to look it through, even though we do not know the difference between a warp and a woof, and always supposed that a *tabby* was a cat, a *dog* a canine, and a *shed* a modest building. When we encounter terms like *lamm* and *heddle*, our imagination fails, but we plough bravely through: "If a single tie with a knot at the centre is used, it is very difficult to adjust, to say nothing of the wear and tear on finger nails and temper. Use a *snitch knot*. A snitch knot is comprised of two lengths of cord (blind cord is good). They are attached to the lamms and treadles." Whereupon we resolve to recommend snitch-knots to our ill-tempered friends, and go on reading in ever-increasing delight. From this publication we have stolen the cover design and an illustrated page, as well as chatty passages from Volume II, Number 9 and 10, of September and October, 1945.

It is a shame to reprint "The First Twenty-five Years," from the *Feeders' Day Bulletin* of the Department of Animal Science without some of the pictures which illustrated that interesting document. The difference between University prize cattle of the 1920's and those of the 1940's is amazing—and a fine tribute to the work of this Department.

Finally, when we heard the latest achievement of that world-famed detective, E. H. Gowan of the Physics Department, we knew there was only one pen to call upon. Mrs. Gowan whose excellent work as a playwright has been noticed in earlier issues, has doubly earned our gratitude, by doing the job—and doing it delightfully—and by doing it quickly. Indeed, on this item we have scooped the Edmonton papers, to say nothing of the British United Press.

Two's Company

"Am I supposed to know you?" asked the Old Professor.

"I believe so," replied the Visitor.

"You *are* familiar," said the Old Professor, "but I am a little puzzled to remember—You understand, I am not quite myself. But don't tell me: I shall remember in a moment. You are someone I have known—and loved—a long, long time. We have been together—oh, a great deal; and I always found you very engaging, very attractive. . . . No, I cannot remember. Helen could have told me. But she is gone, and I have been tired, very tired."

"You might remember a certain shellhole," said the Visitor, "in 1917."

"By Jove! Of course. Certainly. How could I have forgotten you—my dear, dear friend! And to think I had forgotten. Well, I have been busy, very busy indeed—you came really close to me that time!"

"Yes, I grazed you."

"Yes, indeed. And I lost my pipe when I ducked—and afterwards I wished you *had* taken me."

"You have often been amused over that since."

"My dear fellow, it has been at the root of most of my speculations about the world and this curious life of ours."

"I nearly had you in 1926 also, and again in 1937—and then when Helen——"

"So. And are you making sure of me this time?"

"I'm afraid so."

"Well, that will be nice, very nice indeed. My dear fellow, I can't tell you what a comfort you are. I have been very weary, tired out simply—and now you bring me rest—rest! Ah-h-h—so good. Eh, but wait a minute. No, you can't take me yet; I have a letter to write."

"You can't write letters now; you haven't the strength."

"Of course I have! Or I'll dictate it—one of the nurses. You wouldn't believe how pleasant these nurses are! Pure gold, all of them; green for youth and loveliness, gold for the metal they are made of. Well, or that *New*

Trail fellow—stupid sort of lout, but he means well. Someone will write it for me; I've puzzled over it all night."

"As important as all that?"

"Important! I should say it *is* important. This lad—I know him through and through—he's in a dreadful mess, shocking, the sort of thing that makes some idiots commit suicide and all sorts of silly things. But he's the right sort, and it was only a little mistake in the beginning, a mistake in judgement, one you might commend him for. Pshaw, I knew his father and his mother, both of them; he's bred of the right stock—and he *is* right, whatever things may look like. And I know the exact word—it has taken me a long time puzzling it out, but of course I've been tired, not quite myself. The exact word: I know precisely what I must say to him——"

"Can't somebody else say the word?"

"My dear fellow, don't be absurd! He wrote to *me*. Now just run along and mind your affairs, that's a good fellow, and when my letter is written, you may come again."

The Nurse whispered that he was sinking rapidly. "He doesn't seem to want to make an effort," she said. "It seems so strange—in *him*."

"Perhaps he has made efforts enough," we replied. It seemed a proper thing to say.

"I wrote a letter for him," she said. "Oh, such a letter! It made you feel——"

"Say it," we urged.

"Oh, as if there were a special providence that wrapped you round like a blanket, warm and fragrant, yet left you *free*. It made you feel the dignity of life, the decency—I don't know how to say it."

"I know," we murmured, "I've been trying to say it for a long time."

"And after that," she added, "he seemed happy, content, but wandering a little—said something about, or to, an old friend. And now——"

As we entered the room, he opened his eyes. There was just the hint of a twinkle, as if he

said, "Ah, there he is, there's Rover, faithful old fellow." We sat by the bed. There was nothing to say; the whole universe seemed big with meaning, but there were no words.

He *was* wandering. Leaning near, we listened—"Arma virumque cano," he murmured, "I sing of arms and the hero, he who . . . And her heel kep' a rockin', and her heel kep' a rockin', and I danced with the girl with a hole in her stockin'. . . . But the point is, Mr. President, that these lads are *men*, men in heart and mind, if not in experience, and they must not be treated as children. . . Sweet Helen, make me immortal——"

A sense of deep shame swept over us, and we retreated to the bedside chair. He seemed to drift off into a light sleep, and we sat there a long time, revolving many memories. The Nurse came, light as thistledown, and left; the

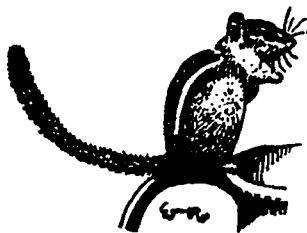
evening turned gold. He roused a little, and there was something of the old electric flash in his blue, blue eyes; it was evident that he wished to say something. Claspings his hand, we leaned close and murmured after him: "Villify—No? . . . Verify—your—references. Oh, I see; yes, I understand—Verify your references. Yes, I—I shall; I shall!"

He seemed content. His eyes closed, and there was a long sigh.

It did not seem absurd. Not at all. It seemed a lesson in integrity. We sat a long time, holding his hand. It felt cold. And thus in the end we became aware that we were no longer two, but three; there was another presence in the room. Nor did it seem strange that an old folk-word should come to mind, "Two's company, but three's a crowd."

We went and told the Nurse.





the chipmunk

With the approach of the largest registration in the history of the University, unusual preparations are being made on all sides. About one thousand students will be housed at the U.S. air base, and a Housing Bureau has been at work trying to locate every available room in Garneau. Four Nissen huts have now been erected (mid-September) as well as several re-stuck army huts. These are all located west of the North Lab, across the walk from the cafeteria. In all the buildings alterations are going forward, and the campus will be a strange place even to the oldtimers of last year. Cement has been poured for the foundations and basements of both extensions to the Medical Building, and the steelwork for the west extension is rapidly taking shape. Every floor of the Arts building has undergone changes, some of them very extensive, and the same statement might be made of all buildings on the campus.

The facilities of the School of Dentistry are to be expanded so as to make sure that no veteran desiring to qualify as a dentist need be turned away. Just where the extra equipment is to be placed is a problem.

* * * * *

At the last moment [September 27] we must insert a brief note on registration. Final figures have not yet been announced, but our numbers have greatly increased. This year it became evident that our former system of registration, though perhaps excellent for a small institution, could not meet the emergency. But the routine duties of the Registrar's office are so heavy as to leave little time for re-organization. The Acting Registrar—"Geoff."—therefore called upon Dr. Max Wyman of the Department of Mathematics for help. To this problem in human engineering, Dr. Wyman

has devoted intelligence and clear thinking with results that are happy indeed. The new "Patterns" in Arts facilitated the new "block" system of registration that he devised, so that it was possible to register freshmen in large groups with astonishing speed. Senior registration follows the methods of yesteryear, but we understand that Dr. Wyman is to use his talents on that phase of registration next year. He has done so well this year that the only way in which the University can properly thank him is to ask him to carry on the good work!

* * * * *

The University Faculty has been greatly expanded since last year, and new instructors are arriving every day. Most of the staff members in war service have returned, two notable exceptions being Vladimir Ignatieff and E. G. Cullwick. Professor Cullwick is still in the Navy and is not expected to return, while "Jim" has become assistant deputy secretary-general to the World Food and Agriculture Organization. The University has sustained some serious losses in personnel during the summer, none perhaps more important than those of Professor Elliott of the Department of Political Economy who has gone to Toronto and Dr. Argue who has gone to Vancouver from our Faculty of Education. But as these changes are regularly reported in the University Press Releases, they need not be further detailed here.

* * * * *

An editorial in the Edmonton Journal and Bulletin for September 16 presents a table of provincial revenues and expenditures for 1936-37 and 1945-46. This shows that the per capita expenditure on education has risen from \$3.30 to \$5.92. Although the amount of money spent on education has risen, the educational percentage of the total expenditure of the

Province has in the same period decreased from 12.31% to 11.70%.

In an editorial in the same paper for September 14, entitled, "Financially Flush Alberta," there appears the following statement: "The provincial march of surpluses has been an unbroken one for ten successive years, ranging from an insignificant one of \$78,000 in 1937 to the really magnificent one of \$10,311,000 in the fiscal year ending last March 31." That is, this year's surplus is more than double the year's total cost of education at all levels.

* * * * *

In order to encourage students to enter the teaching profession, the Government will remit their University fees. The plan is that students shall sign notes of indebtedness, rather than paying fees in cash. For each full year of teaching after they receive their certificates, one third of this indebtedness will be cancelled. We suspect that this scheme may imply a certain stigma upon students of Education and that the money involved might have accomplished more if applied directly to an increase in salaries. Nevertheless, as evidence of governmental awareness of the crisis in elementary education and of governmental willingness to do something about it, the new departure is certainly to be commended.

* * * * *

A meeting of the War Memorial Scholarship Committee has been held and the campaign goal has been set at \$100,000.00. Before the next issue of **The New Trail** is printed an appeal for funds will be under way.

The committee has set its sights high because of the University family's desire to provide a fitting memorial to the service and sacrifice of its sons and daughters. One hundred thousand dollars when invested will yield annually an amount sufficient to bring many deserving and needy children of veterans to the University every year.

Mr. L. Y. Cairns is chairman of the Memorial committee which is composed of representatives of the Senate, the Board of Gov-

ernors, the Academic and Administrative staffs of the University, the Alumni Association, the University Women's Club, the Students' Council, and the Returned Men's Association. All branches of the University family will be given an opportunity to contribute.

Our debt to those who fell is a great debt; the ideal of providing education for those in need is a great ideal. In aiming for one hundred thousand dollars the committee is assuring that our remembrance of the fallen will be expressed in a useful and living memorial.

* * * * *

The Alumni Association is anxious to complete its records of the war service of U. of A. graduates and undergraduates. More than two thousand served, but information is not complete as to length of service, dates of discharge, theatres of service and awards. This information is necessary to make the war record accurate.

Information should be sent to Gordon Brown, Alumni Secretary, University of Alberta

In sorting out a dusty and fading collection of surplus copies of the old **TRAIL**, the Alumni Secretary has discovered that there are no file copies of numbers two, three, and six which were published from 1921 to 1923. At this point in the history of the University it is felt that all numbers of the **TRAIL** should be bound for safe-keeping, but before that is possible copies of the three missing editions will have to be obtained.

To those Alumni whose attic floors are sagging with souvenirs of the early twenties, the Alumni Secretary is appealing for assistance in his search.

This is a slim budget for the Chipmunk. Nor does it represent his unassisted efforts. Pity the old duffer: a lover of night who wakes up in the late afternoon, he is faced with the prospect of **six eight o'clocks!** They've got him down already; he can barely squeak.



University Press Releases

Monday, August 12, 1946

The Executive Committee of the Board of Governors, University of Alberta, at a meeting on August 9 approved a number of additional appointments to the teaching staff required to handle the greatly increased student registration in prospect for this fall. The Committee also accepted, with regret, the resignations of Professor E. G. Cullwick, Electrical Engineering; Dr. K. F. Argue and Professor J. C. Jonason, Education; Professor G. A. Elliott, Political Economy; and Miss Muriel E. Richards, Household Economics.

The following is the list of new appointments:

Major Brian Hocking, of Great Marlow, England, a graduate of London University, to be Assistant Professor of Entomology.

Mr. A. S. R. Tweedie, of London, a graduate of Edinburgh University, to be Assistant Professor of Extension.

Mr. Harry T. Sparby and Mr. Herbert T. Coutts, of the Provincial Department of Education, to be Associate Professors of Education.

Mr. J. C. G. Brown, a graduate of the University of Alberta, to be Alumni Secretary.

Mr. M. A. Rousell, of Montreal, to be Junior Accountant.

Messrs. L. Pallesen, L. A. Fisher, W. J. Bruce, L. C. Radford, L. Castelli, and W. Harold Robertson, Miss A. Y. Fleming, and Mrs. Marjorie McGregor, to be Sessional Instructors in Mathematics.

Miss Dorothy Coggles, to be Sessional Instructor in Chemistry.

Dr. Paul Rentiers, to be Instructor in Dermatology.

Messrs. F. W. N. Fead, H. L. Kasten, and J. A. Brown, to be Sessional Instructors in Civil Engineering.

Mr. Luther Goodwin, of the Central Canada High School staff, Calgary, to be part-time Instructor in Physical Education, Calgary Branch of the Faculty of Education.

The Committee approved the appointment of Professor G. O. Langstroth and Dr. D. B.

Scott to represent the University at the Conference on Nuclear Physics, sponsored by the National Research Council and the Canadian Universities Conference, to be held at McGill University, September 2 to 6, inclusive.

Saturday, August 24, 1946

The Honorable Mr. Justice Frank Ford, retiring Chancellor of the University, announces the award by the University Senate of the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws to Mrs. Richard Procter, O.B.E., of Edmonton. It is expected that the degree will be conferred by the Chancellor-elect, Dr. G. F. McNally, at a convocation early in October.

The Senate voted last spring to award this degree to Mrs. Procter, but the announcement was left in abeyance until the return of the President from overseas. In making the award, the members of the Senate were actuated by a desire to recognize Mrs. Procter's outstanding war service.

A life member of the Canadian Red Cross Society, Mrs. Procter supervised the war work of all the voluntary women workers of that organization in northern Alberta and Saskatchewan. Her two sons, Squadron Leader Richard Campbell Procter and Major Robert Lanning Procter, both graduates of the University, were killed on active service, but she carried on unflinchingly.

Public positions held by Mrs. Procter include: Honorary president of the first Victorian Order hospital, Swan River, Manitoba, 1904; Commissioner of the Girl Guides for northern Alberta; provincial convener of the Canadian Handicrafts Guild; Edmonton supervisor of packing in the national clothing drive of 1945; and others.

Monday, September 9, 1946

The students at the University of Alberta are faced with the grave problem of finding adequate housing facilities for all who wish to

attend. The University authorities can provide places for a few hundred students to live on the Campus, and up to one thousand students will be housed at the air base. In spite of this, there is need for additional accommodation. Classroom facilities are adequate in most departments to handle the unprecedented attendance at University. In order that all who wish to attend may be accommodated, it is imperative that rooms be made available to the students in private houses throughout the city. Some housing will be required for a limited time, until construction at the air base is completed.

A large percentage of the students are ex-service personnel who are seeking to rehabilitate themselves. Their task is not easy. Once upon the road of training they must not fail; for if they do, valuable time and re-establishment credits are lost. Deferment of training is difficult to obtain and offers no real solution to the problem. The men and women must attend now.

Boys and girls just out of high school seeking to further their training must not be forgotten. The veteran has been given priority in university attendance, and rightly so. He has had to defer his training to fight a war. The victory which he has brought enables us to live as we do today, free from the Nazi menace which was so real a few years ago. However, we must strive not to penalize young folk just because they happen to be in a particular age group. A percentage of the more

brilliant high school students are being accepted by the University in order to carry on our normal development. Housing, again, will be the deciding factor in the future of these young people.

The purpose of this housing campaign is to obtain housing accommodation for every student registered at our University. To accomplish this aim, every possible unit of housing must be used. As citizens of Canada, we have a responsibility in supporting this effort. We have a grand opportunity to aid in the building of a better Canada by supplying living accommodation during their training period. While the main purpose of the Housing Campaign is to ensure that every student who wishes may attend, attention may be drawn to the fact that the rental of a room will assist the householder in meeting today's rising cost of living.

THE NEED IS URGENT. The appeal is to every citizen seriously to consider making accommodation available for a student. Now is the time to put that spare room to use, to get along with a little less space and help Alberta's youth train in the service of their country. A housing bureau will operate from September 7 to 26th, at which listings will be received. Further information may be obtained by phoning 31151, 32369 or 33053, or by writing to the Housing Committee, Students' Union, University of Alberta. Students will be placed from September 16th to 26th.

University's New Chancellor

From The Edmonton Journal

By what was, in effect, the unanimous selection of Dr. Fred McNally as Chancellor of the University of Alberta, the graduates of the University have paid a fitting honor to a man who was long intimately connected with the development of education in Alberta. When the alumni were asked to submit nominations for a Chancellor, in succession to Mr. Justice Ford, only the name of Dr. McNally was put forward. Consequently, no election will be necessary.

From 1906, when he became a teacher at Strathcona High School, until his retirement from the post of deputy minister of education last April, Dr. McNally was literally "up to his ears" in his beloved field of education. The national

eminence of Alberta's school system is due in no small part to his diligence and vision. He is known as an able administrator and educator from coast to coast.

By a happy coincidence, the announcement of Dr. McNally's selection is made as the Canada and Newfoundland Education Association opens the first convention it has ever held in Alberta. Needless to say, the noted Alberta educationalist had a good deal to do with the selection of Edmonton as the convention city.

Dr. McNally is certain to fill his four-year term of Chancellor with honor and dignity, as did the distinguished jurist who was his predecessor.



RETIREMENT OF DEAN WILSON

R. S. L. Wilson, Dean of the Faculty of Engineering and Head of the Department of Civil Engineering, has severed his connection with the University through retirement in June, 1946. His retirement terminates 27 years of service with the University. He was appointed Professor of Civil Engineering and took over his duties as such in the fall of 1919 on the death of Professor Muir Edwards.

Dean Wilson's appointment to the University staff was an excellent example of the fortunate choices made by Dr. H. M. Tory, the first President of the University. One of Dr. Tory's strong characteristics was his ability to size up a likely appointee, and his personality was sufficiently powerful to attract and hold the excellent staff which he gathered around him in the early days before the University had made its reputation. Dean Wilson was one of Dr. Tory's finest appointments, and the loyalty that existed between the two men was understandable to those who knew them both.

In assessing Dean Wilson's contribution to the University, his high idealism for the profession of Engineering and for his University would, undoubtedly, stand first. This found expression in the high standards he demanded for the Engineering curriculum at the University. It was also evident in the time and labor he expended in initiating and promoting the organization of the Association of Professional Engineers of Alberta. He always considered the ethics of his profession first.

Engineering students who came under Dean Wilson's jurisdiction will remember, above all, his kindly interest in all their problems, both academic and personal. He was ever ready to give much of his time and counsel in assisting his students who fell into error in the manner universally common to all undergraduates, and many a young engineer will remember the financial help that was arranged to allow him to complete his course.

Dean Wilson may well look back over his span of years at this University with great satisfaction and few regrets, and his colleagues will remember him always as a fine scholar and a great gentleman.

—P.S.W.

Trail Blazers

WILLIAM FIELDING HANNA

B.A. (Dalhousie) ; B.S.A. 1922; M.Sc. 1923; Ph.D. (Manitoba) ; F.R.S.C.

In charge of the Dominion Government Rust Research Laboratory in Winnipeg is a distinguished Alberta graduate and veteran of two wars, Dr. William F. Hanna, who served with distinction with infantry and the RFC in the first Great War, and with the RCAF in the recent war. In the years between he studied and worked as a plant pathologist. Today he has returned to his civilian career.

After leaving his native Musquodoboit, Nova Scotia, Dr. Hanna took his B.A. at Dalhousie in 1915 and then enlisted in the ranks of the Canadian Cyclist Corps serving in France and Belgium. In 1917 he was commissioned with the 6th Cameron Highlanders (Imperials) and served as Lieutenant and later Captain on the Western Front. In the final year of war he transferred to the RFC and fought with the 48th Squadron in France.

The West attracted Dr. Hanna after the war and in 1919 he entered the faculty of agriculture at the University of Alberta. His high scholastic standing won for him his B.Sc. and the Governor General's Gold Medal in 1922, and the degree of M.Sc. in 1923. Under a C.S.T.A. Scholarship Dr. Hanna did research work in mycology at the University of Manitoba in 1923-24 and graduate work in plant Pathology at the University of Minnesota in 1924-25 as a Caleb Darr Fellow. He studied at the Imperial College, University of London in 1925-26 and returned to the University of Alberta as a research assistant in investigations on the physiology of disease resistance in 1926-27. In 1928 the University of Manitoba conferred on him the degree of Ph.D. and shortly afterwards Dr. Hanna was appointed Senior Plant Pathologist at the Dominion Rust Research Laboratory at Winnipeg. Except for studies at Yale University under a Stirling Research Fellowship in 1931-32 he held this post until the outbreak of war in 1939.

The War brought Dr. Hanna to active service with the RCAF in September, 1939. In May, 1940, he went to England in command of No. 112 Auxiliary Squadron and in December he re-formed that squadron as No. 402 (Fighter) Squadron RCAF. In February, 1941, he returned to Canada and served with the Inspector General, RCAF. In 1942 he commanded No. 1 Bombing and Gunnery School at Jarvis, Ontario, and in the fall of that year he was appointed as Director of Joint Plans, Air Staff Division, Ottawa. Dr. Hanna then served as RCAF representative on the Canada-United States Permanent Joint Board of Defence until his retirement with rank of Group Captain in October, 1945. For this service he was awarded the BE (Mil) in 1944 and the U.S. Legion of Merit in July, 1946.

On his retirement Dr. Hanna returned to the Dominion Rust Research Laboratory as officer-in-charge. His home address is 305 Kingston Crescent, Winnipeg.

SAMUEL RALPH LAYCOCK

B.A. (Toronto); M.A. 1916; B.D. 1920; B.E. 1923; Ph.D. (London)

The University of Saskatchewan is fortunate in having as acting Dean of its College of Education one of Canada's outstanding educationalists, an Alberta graduate, Dr. S. R. Laycock. Most people are more familiar with his name than with that of his birthplace, Marmora, Ontario.

Dr. Laycock received his B.A. degree from Toronto and then came west to the University of Alberta in September, 1915, to study for his M.A. In 1916 the call of service to his country led him to spend the following three years overseas with the First Division. Dr. Laycock returned to take his B.D. degree in 1919-20, and to head the matriculation department and lecture in religious education at Alberta College South. During the 1924-25 session he instructed in the Classics department at the University of Alberta. Except for an interval of post-graduate study at the University of London which culminated in his Ph.D., Dr. Laycock's association with the University of Alberta continued until 1931. He was then appointed as Professor of Educational Psychology in the College of Education at the University of Saskatchewan. In 1942, Dr. Laycock again engaged in war service, this time as a major in the Directorate of Personal Selection. Ill-health in the following year forced him to retire. He later returned to lecturing at Saskatchewan and in 1945 was appointed to his present position as acting Dean of the College of Education.

Dr. Laycock is very active in affairs other than those directly concerning teacher training. He is director of the division of education and mental health of the National Committee for Mental Hygiene, and associate editor of the teachers' magazine, *Understanding the Child*. The Laycock Mental Ability Test, developed by Dr. Laycock, is rated highly by educationalists on this continent.

ROBERT HOLLADAY BETTS

B.Sc. (A) 1942; M.Sc. 1943; Ph.D. (McGill) 1945

When Robert Betts left Victoria High School in Edmonton in 1938, he was faced with the problem of choosing between two scholarships, one a University of Alberta Matriculation Scholarship and the other a Queen's University award. He accepted the Alberta offer and enrolled in September of that year in Honors Chemistry. Today, at 26, with a coveted Ph.D. to his credit, he can be considered one of the University's outstanding graduates of recent years.

Born in Calgary, Dr. Betts showed marked promise in his public school days, and this promise was fulfilled strikingly during his student years at Victoria High School. When he graduated from Victoria, he obtained the highest standing in Grade XII examinations of any student in the province. For three successive years he was awarded Board of Governors' Scholarships, and at his graduation in 1942 he received the Governor-General's Gold Medal in Arts and Science and the Robert

Tegler Research Scholarship for his work in chemistry. Post-graduate studies culminated in a M.Sc. degree in 1943.

A studentship at McGill followed in the 1943-44 term during which Dr. Betts combined further research in chemistry with war work at Shawinigan Falls, P.Q. In January, 1945, he was posted to the Oak Ridge atomic bomb plant in Tennessee. In June of that year the degree of Doctor of Philosophy was conferred on him by McGill University and he joined the National Research Council.

At the present time Dr. Betts' activities are centred in the National Research Council's nuclear energy project at Chalk River, Ontario. His address is: Staff House, Deep River, Ontario.

ABSENT-MINDED PROF

From The Gateway

It was revealed on Monday in Med. 142 at 2.00 p.m., that the University of Alberta has an outstanding example of the proverbial absent minded professor. A large group of January class members had just gathered for their English 2 lecture, when an unknown professor entered nonchalantly and deposited his papers on the desk. Without casting a glance at the class, as some professors have a habit of doing, he started. "We had just looked into the theories of Mitosis," followed by an unintelligible stream of words.

But a pre-law student, displaying his prowess as a future D.A. as well as giving a splendid illustration of the high standard of intelligence of the January Class as a whole, came out with. "Sir, I think you might be in the wrong class." But the professor was not that easily persuaded. A thorough investigation convinced him that the room was M142, but several concentrated stares at his wrist watch finally revealed that it was 2 o'clock, not 3 o'clock. Blushing like a true gentleman, he stammered his way out of the room, leaving the class in hysterics.

**We have been saying this excerpt since last winter. It was too good to throw away.—Ed.*



In Memoriam

JAMES ADAM, Professor Emeritus

About the middle of August, James Adam died in Victoria at the age of 78. He retired from the staff here about ten years ago. His old engineering students remember "Jimmie" not only as an interesting and energetic teacher of drawing but also with affection as a genial, warm-hearted man. In the early years he did a great deal for the Dramatic Society. He helped to choose plays and liked to have his own way in the matter. He relished argument and enjoyed finding objections to rival suggestions. But whether his play was chosen or not, he always did more than his share of the work, including long hours spent painting scenery. He coached student-actors and also, on occasion, acted himself. I remember him doing the old actor in Tchekov's "Swan Song," his Scottish accent triumphant over the foreign setting. His devotion to drama did not stretch to the movies. He had never been to them and was, perhaps, a little proud of the fact. One of his classes eager to educate him, put two tickets on his desk. He promised to go but warned the students that, if he disliked the movie as much as he expected to, he would remember their responsibility when dealing with their examination papers. I regret I do not know the outcome of his dangerous experiment. Adam was part of the old days, of their warmth and friendliness. He was on Dr. Tory's team almost from the beginning, a vigorous player with a style of his own.

—R. K. GORDON.

ALBERT EDWARD OTTEWELL*

By J. M. MacEachran

I know that you who have come to this service to pay your tribute of affection and respect to the memory of the late Albert Edward Ottewell will pardon me if what I say on this occasion is confined mainly to my personal knowledge of him gained from my association with him in the University of Alberta, where during the past 37 years I knew him as a student, colleague, and friend. And here may I acknowledge my indebtedness to Dr. E. T. Mitchell, fellow-student and life-long friend of Mr. Ottewell, for his kindness in permitting me to read notes which he has made from conversations with him during the last days of his illness. As these were for the most part dictated by Mr. Ottewell himself, they have served to confirm as well as to add to the impressions which, during my long association with him, I have formed of the personality and achievements of the man we honor today.

Mr. Ottewell was a member of the first graduation class in 1912 and, from that year until he was stricken with the distressing illness which cut short his life, he was a devoted servant of the University and of the larger community which it served. In the responsibilities which he assumed he was keenly aware of the opportunities for public service afforded him, and he was fortunate to live to see and enjoy many of the fruits of his labors. But he was a quiet-living modest man, content to leave to the impartial judgment of time any merits that might accrue to his credit or distinction. And so I feel that anything too much resembling a formal eulogy at this time would not be in keeping with the spirit of his life, and, accordingly, shall limit myself to stating briefly some of those aspects of his personality and accomplishments which specially impressed themselves upon those who knew him best.

First of all, let me speak of Mr. Ottewell as a student. He was the first honors student in Classics, and did the major part of his work under Professor W. H. Alexander. He completed his B.A. degree with first-class honors, winning the first Chancellor's gold medal then presented by the late Mr. Justice Stuart. He later completed his M.A. degree. He was a member of my first classes in Philosophy and, in the subsequent years of his under-graduate and graduate

* This address was delivered by Dr. MacEachran at the funeral service held for Mr. Ottewell—Ed.

work, took several courses in my department. Older members of the staff and of the student body recall those early years with great satisfaction and often not without emotion. We, staff and students, lived and worked together under the inspiring creative leadership of our first President, Dr. Tory. We were united by bonds of friendship which grew out of a common all-absorbing interest—that of building up in a new Province an Institution of higher learning bearing as its inspiring motto, *Quaecumque Vera*—an ideal which we hope will in the course of time suffer no serious diminution in the significance attached to it in those days of pioneering enthusiasm.

What I have to say of Mr. Ottewell as a student in Philosophy will, I think, be in accord with the judgment formed of him by his other Professors as well as by his classmates. He embarked upon his studies with the enthusiasm and vigor that brings joy to a teacher and life to the class-room. In the early years of the University when classes were small, it was possible to give much time to the informal discussion of the technical aspects and the more practical applications of one's subject to the problems of every-day life. I shall always remember Mr. Ottewell, the student, as a young man who was ever willing and eager to follow the argument wherever it led. He did not hesitate to question traditional beliefs or his own ideas and predilections and to modify or discard them whenever he felt certain that he had discovered something better or more promising. And as in his various studies he grew in knowledge, he grew in understanding—the understanding of life, its meaning and its destiny.

From the beginning, Mr. Ottewell played a prominent part in student organizations and student activities. He was the second President of the Students' Union, the first Editor-in-Chief of "The Gateway," and Chairman of the first Student Committee which assumed the responsibility of supervising the practice of democratic government in the University Residences. In all these responsible positions he stood for standards worthy of an Institution which he believed served as the centre of the intellectual and spiritual enlightenment of the Province. His maturity of judgement, his understanding of student problems, his tolerant spirit, and his broad human outlook made it possible for him, along with his associates, to create traditions which have been enduring in their influence, and a source of satisfaction to those graduates who look back on those early years of student life. Mr. Ottewell was a member of the first Rugby team. Reflecting on his accomplishments as a Rugby player, he stated that he always hoped that his size and strength would make up for his ignorance of the game. As my memory serves me, however, he was both literally and figuratively a tower of strength to the team which first won the Provincial Championship. It was an indication of his interest in the game and of his continued sympathy with student life that he has scarcely ever missed a major Rugby match in which the University was competing.

After graduating in 1912, Mr. Ottewell was appointed Secretary of the University Extension. The idea of University Extension and its place in a modern university as envisaged by Dr. Tory was brought to fulfillment by the energy, enthusiasm, and organizing ability of its Secretary, who, early and late, in all kinds of weather and on all kinds of roads, travelled up and down the country in his Ford car well stocked with University Calendars, bringing the University to the people, and incidentally recruiting students. Mr. Ottewell came from the country, and always manifested a deep sympathy for the rural population in the innumerable difficulties of the early years of Western life. Knowing from his own experience the value of a University education, he strove earnestly to bring the cultural advantages that such an education afforded, to the community at large. In his effort to attain this ideal, he was fortunate in having as his associates men and women who were actuated by the same ideal and enthusiasm as himself. The result was, that the Extension Department soon became a very important part of the life of the University, much appreciated by the public, and admired by visitors from near and far. It became, in fact, a model for the organization of similar departments in other Canadian Universities. It is, accordingly, not too much to say that the Extension Department in its original organization, and its later remarkable development in scope and influence will always be a monument to the sincerity and devotion to public service of its first Secretary who later became its first Director.



In 1928 Mr. Ottewell resigned as Director of the Department of Extension to fill the position of Registrar of the University, vacated by the death of Mr. Cecil Race. His knowledge of the Province and his experience in meeting the public gave him special qualifications for that office. The Registrar of the University is often in the unhappy position of having to administer numerous regulations and rulings many of which he has little or no part in making, and the task is by no means always easy. Mr. Ottewell, however, performed the duties of his office with patience and understanding, always carrying with him the loyalty of an efficient staff and the respect of students and faculty alike.

Mr. Ottewell's educational interests and activities extended far beyond those determined by his duties in the University. Unable to enlist in active service in the first Great War on account of defective eyesight, he joined a Forestry Battalion in 1916, from which, however, he was released to campaign for the Red Cross and the Patriotic Fund. Later on, he was called by Dr. Tory, President of the Khaki University Overseas, to join the staff of that organization, and did very valuable work in arranging lectures for the soldiers in England and France until the end of hostilities and during the period of demobilization. Since 1927, he has served continuously as a member of the Edmonton School Board and has several times been its Chairman. The appreciation of the citizens of Edmonton of his services is indicated by the fact that, at the last election and several times before, he was elected at the head of the poll. He was an active member of the Alberta School Trustees Association of which he was Past-President. He was also a member of the Canadian School Trustees Association, and was, during the past year, its President.

Mr. Ottewell's valuable contribution to the work of all these organizations was inspired by an abounding confidence in the efficacy of education in the building of character and the enrichment of the cultural life of the community. He made no sharp distinction between

so-called practical knowledge and other forms of knowledge, sometimes regarded as extraneous or even useless. All forms of knowledge he recognized as practical in as much as they serve to develop human faculties and to enlarge human interests and activities. The object of education, he believed, was not merely to enable one better to earn a living but to enable one better to earn a life worth living, and that means that no human potentialities must be neglected or depreciated.

In the attainment of what Mr. Ottewell envisaged as the larger spiritual ideal, he believed that Fraternal Organizations made a very valuable contribution. He was active in a number of such organizations, but among them he placed the Church first and Free Masonry second in their sphere of influence. From early years he was a consistent participant in the life and work of the Church, serving many years as a teacher in the Sunday School, and later, as an Elder. At the time of his death he was a Senior Elder in the Metropolitan Church. The Masonic Order appealed to him on account of the fact that its membership was open to all who were respected members of their community and accepted for their guidance in life certain beliefs which were in harmony with the fundamental teachings of Christianity. At the time of his death, he was Deputy Grand Master, and I am sure his brothers in that Fraternity will deeply regret that he did not live to attain the highest position of honor, that of Grand Master, an honor that I personally know he would have greatly appreciated.

Mr. Ottewell was a man of deep religious convictions. The influence of his early family training, when reading of the Bible and devotional religious exercises were part of every-day life, always remained deeply ingrained in his personality. The Christian belief in the Divine Government of the World, and the spiritual potentialities of the life of the individual in the whole scheme of creation was confirmed, clarified, and deepened by his studies in Greek Literature and Greek Philosophy. The humanism, directness, and intellectual clarity of the Greek Poets, Historians, and Philosophers made him deeply conscious of the necessity of a more effective form of religious education for leaders and followers alike within the Christian world of influence. The searching mind of a Socrates, he believed, was needed to reveal the true message of the Great Prophets and of the teachings of Jesus who, he always believed, stood supreme among the great religious leaders of the world. It was his conviction that, if religion is to exercise its maximum influence in the life of the individual, the community, and the world at large, it must rise above the confused medley of creeds, sects, and cults which at present divide it, and speak with the clarity and persuasiveness of one voice, certain of its credentials. And this, in the last analysis, belongs to the larger sphere of educational effort involving the most serious study of the fundamentals of life, and the continuous contemplation of the values it offers. Mr. Ottewell firmly believed that the world, in spite of appearances sometimes to the contrary, presents abundant evidences of the wisdom, beauty, and goodness of creation, to know and to live in harmony with which is man's true spiritual destiny. He was equally firm in his conviction that, in the rational scheme of Creation, there is certain provision for the conservation of spiritual values, realized or potential, in the lives of human individuals. In this faith he lived and laboured; in this faith he calmly waited for death to claim him. When death came finally, it came as his friend.

Today the University and the whole community deeply regret the loss of a man of integrity and worth, who has served them so faithfully and well. But those who knew him more intimately mourn the loss of a much valued friend, kind and considerate at all times, and ever willing to lend a helping hand in time of need.

To Mrs. Ottewell, whose gentle kindly soul and loving companionship have been such an inspiration throughout his career, and such a sustaining comfort to him during his long illness, the final snapping of the ties which bound them together as one will be specially painful. To her we express our heart-felt sympathy and the sincere hope that Time, in its kindly ministration to those who mourn, will hasten the healing of her wounds. May many happy memories of a beautiful companionship and worthy achievements lighten her sorrow and restore her in spirit to pick up the broken threads, and find happiness in the future, as she has found it in the past, in a life of usefulness and friendly associations, inspired by the faith of her late husband in the eternal preservation of human worth within the realm of spiritual achievement.

University Red Cross

By Evelyn R. Warren

It was early in February, 1941, that the University of Alberta Red Cross Auxiliary opened its work room in the basement of the then Normal School Building. It has operated continuously ever since, with the exception of a few weeks in midsummer and at Christmas.

The incentive to organize a Red Cross Auxiliary within the University originated in January, 1941, during a brief visit in Edmonton of Mrs. J. B. Collip, of Montreal. It was learned from her that McGill University had a Red Cross work room in daily operation. Mrs. W. A. R. Kerr, wife of the President of the University, called a meeting in her home of a few women who she thought might be interested in forming a Red Cross unit of some kind within the University. Mrs. R. Procter, Convenor of Women's War Work of the Red Cross for Northern Alberta, was consulted and her approval obtained. Letters were exchanged with the McGill Red Cross, and plans for a similar set-up were started.

On February 7th, 1941, a general meeting was held in the Red Cross hut of the University Hospital, with Mrs. Kerr in the chair and twenty-seven women present. Mrs. Kerr stated that she believed "the time has come when the University women and their friends should identify themselves with some unified war effort." It was agreed to form a Red Cross Auxiliary, and election of officers followed. Mrs. Kerr declined the presidency, and the second choice fell unanimously upon Mrs. I. F. Morrison.

The next step was to find a suitable place in which to work. This was difficult, with all University buildings being

used to full capacity. Through the kindness of Dr. G. S. Lord, Principal of the Normal School, the room mentioned above was made available. The actual opening took place on Tuesday, February 11th, 1941, and the working hours became, with slight alteration, five afternoons each week and one morning.

Had it been possible to remain in the room in the Normal School for the duration, the problem of a place in which to work would not have occurred. During that first year the Auxiliary was compelled to make three moves. Force of circumstances made it necessary to vacate the Normal School room for the summer months, and Miss Mabel Patrick generously housed the Auxiliary in the Sewing Laboratory of the Department of Household Economics. By the fall, the Normal School had been taken over by the RCAF, and the Auxiliary was homeless and without prospects. At this critical point, St. Stephen's College authorities, at a sacrifice to themselves, offered a room in the rear of the College. Later the stage of the auditorium, which is adjacent to the work room, was made available, and this was used for cutting.

Funds with which to carry on the work came from several sources, namely, a small annual fee and dime banks. Two student clubs donated dance proceeds. All Saints Cathedral Choir, including the Junior Choir, under the direction of Mr. Vernon Barford, gave two benefit concerts in Convocation Hall. Twice, shipments of holly were received from Victoria and sold here in time for Christmas.

Materials for sewing and wool for knitting were supplied by the District Red

Cross. The money raised by the Auxiliary was used for the purchase and rental of sewing machines, office equipment, and sewing accessories. The furnishings of the room consisted almost entirely of donations.

A simple but adequate system for keeping the records was installed by Mrs. R. B. Sandin, Convenor of Supplies for the first six months, and this system was adhered to by her successor. These records show a total of 7,035 articles of sewing and 2,331 of knitting. Among these articles several deserve special mention. There were 619 cloth overcoats for children, tailored in style and fully lined. The 247 VAD aprons were made to measurement, and each set of three aprons had two pairs of cuffs and two veils, on each of which a red cross was hand-embroidered. The 300 pairs of surgeons' boots and 487 surgical sheets were intricate things to make. Most members of the Auxiliary were not experienced in sewing and did not find it easy to make these and other difficult articles. However, they had patience and persevered and took pride in their work. Among the knitted articles special mention might be made of the 214 turtle-neck sweaters, the 418 girls' sweaters, and the 624 baby garments of various kinds.

There have been very few changes in the personnel of the Executive during these five years. Those holding office at present are:

Hon. President: Mrs. W. A. R. Kerr.
 President: Mrs. I. F. Morrison.
 Vice-President: Mrs. J. A. Allan.
 Secretary: Mrs. D. J. Teviotdale.
 Treasurer: Mrs. W. R. Howson.
 Convenors:
 Sewing: Mrs. E. Skarin and Mrs. J. A. Allan.
 Cutting: Mrs. Doran.

Knitting: Mrs. H. L. Hawe.

Supplies: Mrs. P. S. Warren.

Daily Supervisors: Mrs. W. G. Firth, Mrs. D. G. Teviotdale, *Mrs. K. A. Clark, Mrs. J. A. Allan, and Mrs. A. Fraser Duncan.

The relations between the Auxiliary and the Red Cross District office have always been most cordial. Mrs. Procter and her staff made it a pleasure to work in co-operation with them. In Mrs. Procter, the Auxiliary found a never-failing source of encouragement and inspiration. She was unstinted in her praise of the work, and the Auxiliary took pride in meeting the challenge of a "rush order."

With the war over, the Auxiliary expected that its work would end, but while the need for clothing in Europe exists this organization intends to carry on. Our ranks are by no means filled, and new members are assured of a welcome.

Summary of work done by the University of Alberta Red Cross Auxiliary from February 11, 1941, to June 30th, 1946:

SEWING

<i>For Children</i>	
Girls' and Boys' coats	619
Girls' skirts	429
Girls' blouses	119
Children's pyjamas	115
Children's caps and bonnets	96
Children's nightgowns	168
Children's rompers	23
Miscellaneous articles for children	47
Jumper dresses	274
Bath robes	61
Windbreakers	27
	1,978

*The Strathcona Baptist Church Red Cross Group became affiliated with the Auxiliary in January, 1942, with Mrs. K. A. Clark as supervisor.

Baby blankets	98	Heavy service socks	97
Baby buntings	53	Ribbed helmets	193
Baby vanta vests	267	Scarves	3
Baby bed jackets	12	Sleeveless sweaters	52
		V-neck sweaters, long sleeves	4
	430		
			713
<i>For Women</i>			
Dresses	89	<i>In the Women's Services</i>	
Jackets	5	Knee stockings	61
Hoover dresses	17	Ankle socks	58
Skirts	76	Gloves	54
		Sleeveless sweaters	81
	187	Scarves	7
			261
<i>Hospital Supplies</i>			
Nightingales	348	<i>For Children</i>	
Hospital jackets	111	Girls' sweaters, various sizes	418
Surgeons' gowns with caps	166	Socks	134
Surgeons' boots	300	Sweaters, 2 to 4 years	30
Surgical sheets	487	Socks, 2 to 4 years	98
		Pants, 2 to 4 years	4
	1,412	Mitts	5
		Suits (pullover and pants), 2 years	44
Pyjamas	301		
Quilts (large)	108		733
Quilts (small)	17		
VAD aprons	247	<i>Babies' Knitted Garments</i>	
Blood Clinic cotton squares	309	Jackets	94
Housewives	408	Shawls	50
Ditty, dunnage and prisoner-of-war bags	692	Bootees	177
Diapers, sheets, pillow cases, etc.	946	Bonnets	261
		Pullover sweaters	21
	3,028	Pantees	16
		Socks	5
	7,035		
			624
KNITTING			
<i>In the Men's Services</i>		Total	2,331
Turtle-neck sweaters	214		
Seamen's socks	37	Grand Total	9,366
Gloves	76		
Mitts	35		



ALUMNI HOMECOMING

Saturday, October 26th, will be your day on the University Campus. The Students' Union invites every alumnus to participate once again in Varsity spirit for the day.

A parade, football game, dinner, and dance are on the program and alumni will have the opportunity to see how their Alma Mater has changed in recent years.



HOMECOMING PROGRAM

1:00 p.m.—Monster Parade—Campus to Clarke Stadium.

2.30 p.m.—Football Game—Alberta vs. Saskatchewan at Clarke Stadium.

6:30 p.m.—Homecoming Dinner, on the Campus.

9 00 p.m.—Homecoming Dance, in the University Drill Hall.

Accommodation is restricted and the dinner is by reservation only—so phone or write your reservation now to the Alumni Secretary at the University.

Come back to the Campus on Saturday, October 26th—a real welcome is being prepared for you!

Alumni Notes

Dear Friends:

As the vacation season is past, we shall greatly miss the many visits with Alumni—old and new—who have dropped in while in Edmonton on holiday. Though some of the visits were short, we, especially Geoff, thoroughly enjoyed seeing familiar faces again. Let us see who some of the visitors were.

1915 - 1925

One of the first visitors of the season was W. S. McDonald '15. He was holidaying from the Department of Transport, Ottawa. He and Geoff enjoyed a short but newsy chat. Mr. McDonald lives at 110 Brighton Ave., Ottawa. . . . Dr. Joseph L. Jackson '15, '16, also took time to renew old acquaintances here. Professor of Anatomy at the University of Saskatchewan, he lives at 1331 Elliott St., Saskatoon. . . . Geoff enjoyed shaking hands again with Dr. James W. McKinney '17 who is a research chemist with the Brown Co., Berlin, New Hampshire. His home address is 197 Willard Street, Berlin. . . . Sorry that there is a gap in the years here, but perhaps these Alumni were too busy admiring beautiful mountains or frying a big fish to write to us. . . . Lt.-Col. Clarence Campbell, OBE, '24, '26 is again rejoicing on his return from the trials overseas. His colleagues without a doubt remember this star student and athlete. Well, Clarence is still interested in sport for he is now president of the National Hockey League. We know that he will make a great success in this capacity as he has in all other activities. . . . In a recent letter G. Allen Mail '25, M.Sc. (McGill) '29 writes, "Had a telephone call from Dr. Grank Skaptason '33, '35 who is with Jno. Powell and Co., in New York, the first U. of A. contact I have made for some years." Thanks for the note, Allen, for we lost contact with Dr. Skaptason in 1944.

1926 - 1935

A very distinguished visitor indeed this summer was Dr. Ernest Tinkham '27. Recently returned from a colorful career as an entomologist and as a U.S. Army officer in the South-West Pacific, Dr. Tinkham proudly remarked: "It was wonderful to see America again but I think and believe there is no place like Alberta. It is a grand country and the people are the

finest you meet anywhere." Dr. Tinkham has a Guggenheim scholarship to complete exploration of North American deserts and write a book which he intends to title **Life of the North American Deserts**. His present address is 812 East Second Street, Tucson, Arizona. Although the subject of Dr. Tinkham's book is desert-dry, we can assure you from his conversation that the contents will be worth reading. . . . Kenneth C. Mackenzie '27 visited us the other day to give an account of his whereabouts during the last two years. He is now supervisor of Counselling Services with DVA in Ottawa. Sorry we haven't an address for Ken as he had not yet located a roof. . . . Roland S. Young '28, '30 was on furlough from Africa where he is the chief research chemist for the Anglo-American Corp. of South Africa. He too seemed happy at being back in our midst. Our last glimpse of him was as he headed for the University Cafeteria with the Editor. Reports on both coffee and conversation were good. His address is Box 137, Kitwe, N. Rhodesia.

Dr. G. Watts Padwick '31, '33 arrived in Edmonton recently from India where he had lived for the past eight and a half years as the Imperial Mycologist. He and his family are on their way to London, England, where Dr. Padwick is undertaking a new position. His address is Imperial Chemical Industries, Central Agricultural Control, Nobel House, 2 Buckingham Gate, London, S.W.

The Alumni are glad to welcome to our throng Mr. F. W. Wood '31, '34 and Mrs. Wood (nee Jessie Calder, '34) after many years of nil contact. Mr. Wood is with the Department of Dairying here. They were fortunate enough to purchase a house in Garneau too—11137 85 Ave. . . . Charles M. Devaney (App. Science '33, '35) who writes from 1146 Broughton St., Vancouver, as a civilian now, bolstered our spirit with: "**The New Trail** has been following me around for some years now—so keep it coming." . . . From Vancouver also Dr. J. Cecil Hewson '33, '40 writes. "I am now located in Vancouver (1215 Royal Bank Bldg.) where I am consulting psychologist with Stevenson and Kellogg Ltd., Management Engineers. I have not yet had much opportunity to contact old Alberta grads but have been in touch with Dr. Fred Tyler '36, '38 and today met Dave

Sigler '28, '31 He is practising law following a few years in the RAF Dr. Tyler is back at U.B.C. following release from the Navy, in which he was Director of Personnel Selection." . . . Meleo Pechet '35 tells us that he has just returned from Harvard University where he acquired a M.A. in Geology after service in the U.S. Army He mentioned that his brother Dr. Maurice Pechet '39, '40 is now studying for his M.D. at Harvard Their home address is 9527 107 Ave., Edmonton . . .

1936 - 1946

We received a note from Dr. E. Y. Spencer '36, '38 telling us this news: "My address on your files is C. M. and S. Co., Trail I have since been in Ottawa with the E. B. Eddy Co., Kingsmore, P.Q., but am now going west where I have been appointed associate professor of cereal chemistry at the University of Saskatchewan Would you therefore kindly change my address so that I shall not miss **The New Trail** which I very much enjoy" . . . From Dr. J. B. Wood '37 of High Prairie, Alberta, we learned that Dr. C. Tredger '38, '43 and Dr. J. W. Stephens '39, '44 are associated with him By all appearance a small Alumni Committee may arise in this area for Mrs. Tredger is the former Dr. Enid Newland '40, '43 and Mrs. Stephens is the former Ruth Gilchrist '42. No doubt there are a few more grads there too. By the way, how is that snappy new Ford, Dr. Stephens . . . "After four years in the Army, getting back to studying is at times a bit awkward, especially around exam time and even more so when the climate is so perfectly adapted to so many other less demanding activities," complains H. Wolochow '38, '40 in a letter from 1166 Johnson Street, Menlo Park, California, where he is attending University. Don't we all get that feeling during examination time! . . . Dyson Rose '39, '41, who is now the proud possessor of a Ph.D., reports: "I spent the winter in Toronto completing my post-grad work but I have now returned to the old job with the N.R.C. here and I expect to remain for some time I trust—that I shall be able to remain at this address (1 Rose St., Ottawa)—which so nicely suits my name" Hope there are no thorns on that street! . . . Rose Kitchen '40, '42 and his wife paid us a call in July. He promised there are still plans to manage a gathering of Alberta Alumni this fall in Shawinigan Falls The Kitchens live at 273 Frigon

Blvd. Gord Brown will be glad to send any suggestions which may aid the formation of such a gathering . . . John A. MacDougall '40 has been appointed supervisor of child guidance for the Sturgeon School Division to institute a mental hygiene program—the first such appointment in the Province. Mr. MacDougall is a school teacher with 20 years' experience For the past year he has been studying in Detroit where he has been training in child guidance and mental hygiene work at the Children's Centre and University of Michigan . . . "The shortages—particularly housing—are affecting us too, but we do have an office (1220 Grand Concourse, New York 56, N.Y.) and are really fortunate. Can't say I like New York too well—it does have many advantages but even more disadvantages and I miss Edmonton more than I ever expected to," writes Mrs. C. F. Fried (nee Dr. Ethel Lieberman '40, '43) Perhaps **The New Trail** will help to keep Edmonton close to you—at least mentally Our appreciation goes to Violet M. Davidson '41 of Red Deer for the newsy letter she sent. Here is an excerpt from it "I went out for a holiday at the coast in July and saw a few grads there. Beth Kerr '42, '45 was holidaying with her parents before going to Toronto to take the position of Girls' Work Secretary of the United Church, at 299 Queen St. West In Victoria I spent a very enjoyable evening with Seth '40 and Betty Halton (nee Smith '38). In Red Deer I see Charlie Campbell '42 quite often. He is instructing at the CVT here but hopes to go to Toronto in the fall to take his master's degree in English. Edna Redfern of Banff is coming up this winter to join the teaching staff of the Red Deer school Doris Jonson '41 is spending some time in Toronto at 239 Lonsmount Drive but may be out West some time soon Kay McLeod '41 is in the Provincial Lab., Vancouver, and Winnie McEwan '41 is on the teaching staff there" . . . The first woman student ever to register in Dentistry and receive her degree here, Dr. Yachiyo Yoneyama '43 has been offered a fellowship with Guggenheim Clinic in New York to study Since graduation Yachiyo has been doing outstanding work with the Lamont health district. Good luck in your project, Dr. Yoneyama . . .

"I particularly enjoy the example of Canadian Art included in each **New Trail**. Could we have a few articles on what some of our famous graduates have accomplished and are

doing," requests Doris Hewson '44 (1323 4 St., N.W., Calgary). Your request is granted, Doris—for we have revived the Trail Blazer column and hope that you will enjoy it. . . . We had a fine visit from Archie Campbell '45 when he was up from Calgary. He seems to be doing a fine job advertising for the Dominion Bridge Co. and Riverside Iron Works Ltd. We all remember Archie for those high jumps he could manage after the fashion of a jack-rabbit. His address is 1517 16 Ave. W., Calgary. . . . Dr. Andrew Cairns '45 who is a medical supply officer and chairman of UNRRA's medical committee in Vienna is demonstrating that his skill in medicine is matched by an expertness in diplomacy. His tasks and problems are better described in his own words: "I have finally got about a thousand tons of medical supplies into Vienna; and after numerous meetings, we have about half of these supplies distributed. At the meetings we have the various Austrian Government Officials and representatives of the Allied occupying forces: Russian, French, English, and American. I bang on the table and say two words which are then translated into the various languages. Consequently it takes all morning to cover two or three points." Dr. Cairns' address is UNRRA Headquarters,

Vienna, APO 777, c/o Postmaster, New York. . . . Colin Corkum '46 and Alf Harper '45 have returned from a hitch-hiking tour in the States. They were stranded for a ride only once—on the Mohave Desert. Fortunately the Union Pacific train came along so they bought a ticket to the next town. In California they spent a pleasant afternoon with Dr. H. G. Reiber '27 '30 who is at the Davis Experimental Station. They also visited Dr. James H. Pepper '31 of Montana State College at Boseman. Colin, especially, must have found hitch-hiking a fine method of travel for it is rumored that he is now on his way to New York by the same method.

Although the holidays are over may everyone be thankful to be able to return to their work with renewed energy and a new vision.

"A little work, a little play
To keep us going—and so good-day!
A little trust that when we die
We reap our sowing! and so good-bye!"

KATHLEEN.

P S—Don't forget to tell us all about your 1946 "doings" when you send in your 1947 Alumni Membership dollar.

ASSISTANT REGISTRAR

The University of Alberta invites applications for the post of Assistant Registrar, with academic grade equal to Assistant Professor (\$2,700 to \$3,300), duties to begin as soon as possible.

Candidates must be university graduates, with a flair for the organization and administration of records and examinations, and a natural aptitude for getting on with students and colleagues and for writing tactful letters.

Applications, stating age, nationality, and other personal information, particulars of academic and other qualifications and experience, date services available, names and addresses of three responsible persons of whom enquiries can be made, and enclosing a copy of a recent photograph or snapshot, should be sent before October 31 to the President, University of Alberta, Edmonton.

September 24, 1946.

In Edmonton it's

THE CORONA HOTEL

Phone 27106

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ASSISTANT REGISTRAR

NOTICE

Owing to the large number of applications received for the post of Assistant Registrar by the original date of Oct. 15 the advertisement appearing on page 222 headed "Assistant Registrar" is hereby cancelled.

G. B. TAYLOR,
Acting Registrar.

Oct. 16, 1946.

September 24, 1946.

Assistant Registrar, with
duties to begin as soon as

organization and adminis-
tration on with students and

formation, particulars of
table, names and addresses
including a copy of a recent
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Post Script

*There be triple ways to take,
of the eagle or the snake,
Or the way of a man with a maid—*

And, of course, there's *The New Trail*! Poor old Kipling never heard of it, but he must have been fey, gifted with second sight, when he spoke of

The Trail that is always *New*!

* * * *

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—Ed.

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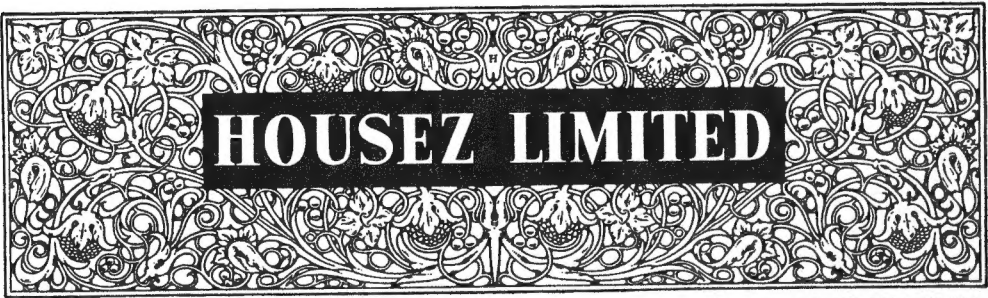
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